Swagger
Chapter One

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Swagger Chapter One

By SimplyJhnaye

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Table of Contents

1. Swagger Part 1 5

2. Swagger Part 2 21

3. Swagger Part 3 47

4. Swagger Part4 69

5. swagger part 5 93

6. Swagger part 6 115

7. Swagger part 7 139

8. Swagger Part 9 157

9. Swagger part 10 189

10. Swagger Part 11 209

11. Swagger Part 12 223

Chapter 1

Swagger Part 1

Can Someone please explain what the vote button is for...im new to this site and dont really understnd it...please & thank...anyways i hope you enjoy the story, i will try and upload as fast as i can...please coment!!!

Swagger 'Oh so Guttah Part 1

He was just that nigga the one you couldn't stop yourself from drooling over.Nigga was so slick he had your mother feening for him. His swagger was that Guttah. He didn't have to floss his stacks because everyone knew already Tremaine Neverson was breaking bread big time. You know him just the nigga

who sat on the corner you and your girls just stayed gossiping over his trifling sexy ass. But you could have sworn up on all the damn stars in the universe you wouldn't fuck with his ass. Please he was Guttah the type to make you wet just by looking in your direction. He had all the ladies just praying to get their session. And when he did finally break your ass off you got dick whipped. But we all know the law of the land no man like that would ever settle down with just one breezy. He had to have them all. But what about the good girl? You know you always got that one chick in your neighbourhood she pretty but act like she God's gift to mankind. Like she could ever amount to anything better than the hood. Her smart ass always got her head in the books, Straight A's and all state track stars. Her mother and Father drag her to church every Sunday .She looked down on all your friends because they got knocked up before they were 17. But of course she isn't important because she acted like she was too good for any body, her rude ass. All that mattered in your days was just staring at Tremaine his sexy ass. Yeah Trey had that swagger .The swagger that was Oh so Guttah. Uhh for

those of you who don't know nothing about the hood or can't relate and think your ass is too good cause you live in the suburbs and shit be 'ware you never met a man whore this irresistible... you know why because like I said his swagger just oh so guttah . From his deep brown eyes to the way he grabbed his dick to emphasize his manhood. The way that one word 'shawty' rolled off his tongue sending your mind in another realm. To his beautiful full lips that begged for your attention. The way his braids were always kept in perfect condition no hair out of place. Can you imagine a sculpted body so fine that you were even afraid to touch it? The way he licked his lips when he was beginning to start a new sentence. Or the simple ways in which he rubbed his hands together to emphasize his point or got his message across. The way his wife beater just always seems to stay in place over his boxers that was the keeper of his magic wand. Those perfect set of teeth that were always keeping his mouth slightly open for conversation. And just and just his face. Omy gosh yawls just don't understand how much of fucking man this nigga was. Who am I talking about?

Apparently yawl wasn't a Brookstone resident. Because if were you would have known about him. Tremaine Neverson just his name was perfect. I often doodled hearts wishing that I was getting a taste of that dick but I knew it would never happen. You see I was just too good for him. I was the girl that thought I could amount to anything better than the hood. Tashell- Monte Brooks. Work with me people all of us couldn't choose our names. I slammed my window shut I was a damn stalker for the nigga .He just had it. You know I always thought that I would have never fallen for his charms but I was curious. I mean it was okay to be curious at times right? No one ever got hurt because of a little curiosity did they? I lay back in my twin size bed and wondered how it felt to have him inside of me. I was a virgin but if I ever got the chance with him I would have fucked him something fierce believe that. I often heard through the grape vine or ease dropping about how he could lay the pipe and shit i wanted him to lay it on me. Though I would never admit it to anyone I had a thing for Trey he was just that damn sexy man .I couldn't even deny it.

I rolled off my bed and fell to the floor slamming my hands on the carpet. I wanted him damn it!

"Tashell I know your ass isn't up in my house throwing another fit " my mother called out from the other side of the door. I hissed my teeth stupid bitch. Though I loved her with all my heart she had the tendency to be annoying at times .And this one was no different.

"No ma'am "I called out to her getting up and grabbing my knapsack filled with my overnight stuff. Though I never ever spoke to Tremaine I was best friends with his sister .She was the only female in the hood that never tripped off the nigga the way she saw it was he was just nasty and he was doomed to get burn. I walked outside and scoffed at my older brother "could you please put on some clothes no one wants to see your scrawny ass nor smell you." I told him rolling my eyes. He lifted up his armpits and rubbed his nose in it.

"Shut up Tash I smell like peaches"

"No more like toe jam nigga"

He scratched his balls and flipped the F-U sign up to me. "No bro I don't get down like that" I told him pushing him out my way. This was our relationship. We held no love for one another just pure hate. He was 2 minutes older than me and acted like he was years beyond me and for that I couldn't stand his ass, and for the fact that he could do no wrong in miss 'Holier than thou' eyes. That is why I tried so damn hard to get the hell up out of here. Instead of treating me like family they treated me like a distant cousin.

"You heading out over to that child's house? " my mother asked me stirring some biscuit batter and I wanted to roll my eyes refraining from doing so. You know how black mommas got they just waited for a reason to hit you. "Yes" I answered. Though she held no respect for me I gave her mines unconditionally.

"Make sure that's where yah heading Tash. Don't play me I know how ya'll fast ass girls act round here "I scoffed at her. I was her child but yet she acted like I was some 2 cent hoe standing on the corner of Burbank and 54th. I didn't giver her the pleasure of an answer because the remark on the tip of my

tongue was not so pleasing. My father walked in and kicked off his shoes. He headed straight to the couch not even giving us the pleasure of hearing is voice and I didn't blame him .Anything the man said my mother jumped down his throat and I wondered how he stuck with her ass for so long.

"James I know you see me in here" I sighed it was starting. I grabbed my sneakers and placed them on my feet. Yep this was the Brooks house hold .If you caught us on a really good day you would probably get to catch a fight between Dawann and I.

I opened my door and cool air hit me like a ton of bricks I grabbed my jacket closer and stood on my porch. I scanned the area around me and wondered why would anyone not want to leave this place? What kept all of these people here for so long? I know it wasn't stacking paper because a majority of them wasn't breaking bread for nothing. The fact that people found the 'hood' so attractive was beyond me .Because it was nothing pleasant. I know because I have lived it for 17 years of my life. And half of it was spent making sure I didn't get drawn back in it.

Mrs. Conner watered her garden and I tried my best to avoid walking pass it .She was waiting for a reason to wet your ass. She acted like no one wanted to even step on her beat down garden. If you asked me that shit needed more than fertilizers and I was no expert on landscaping.

"Look at that hoe" Keshwuan smacked her lips and shouted her rude remarks in my direction. I rolled my eyes at her and held my head straight .It wasn't my fault she got knocked up at fifteen and had no clue to whom father her child. Screw these bitches for hating me because I had my shit together. "Act like Calvin wants her ass" I stopped in my tracks, and turned back around.

"Excuse me boo don't hate because I got what you don't. Get your shit together and maybe just maybe you'll be able to pull a good nigga like me " I threw that over my shoulder and I heard her blow up .Bitch wasn't gone do shit .She couldn't move from her porch for her mother would have her nappy ass head. I turned on the corner and made my way to Chey's house. On her porch there sat Mr. Beauty

smoking a well folded blunt. And I swore to you my heart skipped a beat .His friends whom were just as loose as him decorated his mother's porch. I made an attempt to walk pass him just like I did every other day but one of his ugly ass friends name Scrappy grabbed my hand.

"Excuse you" I rolled my eyes and snatched my hand way from him.

"Sup Tashell how you doing "

"Fine" I gave him an answer because I knew how annoying the negro got.

"I haven't seen you lately where you been at?" he asked me.

"Hiding from you"

His face scrunched up as his whole crew went into a fit of laughter."Fuck you Tashell that's why no one wants your uptight ass bitch"

"Excuse you negro do I look like I have a sign on me that says I'm searching for one. Do I look like one of these little sluts out here that thrive off of men? No

Scrappy I don't settle for anything beneath me. You even lucky I'm talking to your gargoyle looking ass for I don't mingle with unknown species "I spat at him. He always was irking my nerves. Tremaine rolled over in a fit of laughter at his friend's expense.

I heard him mumble a few words and I rolled my eyes and made an attempt to step through the front door when Tremaine grabbed my hand.

"Excuse you" I never liked men touching me. I had this thing about people and not knowing where their hands have been and just OGUKK. But my once tensed body melted at his touch. I was afraid my damn draws would soak right in front of him.

"Don't know how to show no love to a nigga" he asked me .I looked into his eyes I could tell he was high for if he wasn't he would have remembered I didn't mingle with his kind. The men whore type. I removed his hand that was securely wrapped around my wrist.

"There is no love" I mimicked him .And stepped inside the house .I heard the chair rattle from

moving and I realize he was following me. I slid out of my sneakers.

"Why you always got to act like you better than anyone?" he asked me and I looked away.

"No one is better than anyone people are simply just more reserved than some. It isn't my fault you take my introvertness as an attempt to proclaim that I'm above you"

He hissed his teeth and licked his lips and if he knew what he was going between my legs I would instantly want to hide in a ditch somewhere.

'Whatever you say Shawty Chey isn't here she went to the grocery store with momma " I smiled at the way he was always so respectful towards his mother .No matter how much of a nigga he was on the street in his home he was Mrs.Neverson little angel. But I rolled my eyes at Chey having the nerve to leave me with a group of rowdy men.

"Okay" I acted as though it didn't bother when it did .I grabbed my stuff and headed into her room

leaving Tremaine standing there. He was doing things to me that Calvin couldn't achieve by touch.

I sat in her room for about 30 minutes until I decided to go take a shower but decided against it when Tremaine crew left and he came in the house. I closed Chey's door I never liked being visible to him because he intimidated me .And I thought thoughts that wasn't respectable if you catch my tip.

I heard him on the phone and silently wished I was the female on the other end. He promised her things I wish he did me. The conversation got heated and I felt my nipples get hard. My ear was stuck to the door as I hung on to his promises that were meant for someone else. I closed my eyes imagining his hands between my legs and his teeth grabbing at my nipples. I opened my eyes for a second and discovered they were more than hard they were protruding through my sports bra and my plain white tee shirt was no help in hiding them.

When the front door opened I dived on Chey's bed and attempted to look like I was reading one of my many text books I brought with me.

"Hey boo boo" Chey greeted me jumping on her bed. And I could hear Tremaine and his mother conversation in the kitchen. I tried my hardest to focus on what Chey was saying but the thought of Trey and I engrossed in bomb sex blocked out what she was saying. I had it bad for him.

Night came and Mrs.Neverson made her way to work. She was an Rn and worked late so that left room for Chey and I to do whatever and Trey to watch over us. Which he generally never did because he was always at some girl's house. But tonight was different for some reason.

"Girl I told you Robyn didn't want him" Chey spoke on the phone with Darnella one of her other friends who got knocked up before she was 15.I didn't like her for shit she was just so UGK nasty. And worst she always seemed to call when I was over here I mean come on if she wasn't trifling I don't know what she was.

I dropped the cold drumstick on my plate and headed into the kitchen to warm it .That was when I saw Tremaine naked as the day he was born walking

across the hallway. In the distance I could hear a female voice begging him to come back.

"Hold on shawty I got to take a leak" I hissed my teeth at him .How dare the Negro bring a bitch in my spot? Old hoe. Suddenly I wasn't hungry no more. I cleared my plate and placed it in the sink to wash it in the morning. I was deep in the refrigerator when I heard someone clear their throat.

'Nice view from behind Tashell track did a lot for that ass "I ignored his comment I was so angry with him for having that bitch here. I was about to say something rude when I dropped the cup at the sight of his dick pointed directly at me. I never saw anything so huge in my life. I mean in sex education you saw a diagram but damn. I was shocked appalled, baffled.

"Omy god Omy god I did not just see that "I covered my face with my hands.

"Acting like you never seen a dick before "he laughed pouring some juice in a cup .I looked down at the floor and tried to get a sneak peak .I liked what I was seeing. It was more than a handful.

He chuckled and gulped down the contents of the glass .He licked his lips 'damn shame so smart and don't know what a dick is "he stood in front of me. And I refused to look at him.

"Could you like leave?" I asked him not wanting him too.

"Tell me you don't like what you see boo" he laughed and I knew he was playing. I was nothing more than his sister's friend, a nerd who thought she was better than anyone else. Then he licked my ears and sucked on my collar bone.

"Damn shame you aren't interested in nigga's like me" he left me just like that in his momma's kitchen. Between my legs were soaking wet. That night I couldn't sleep he was banging the bitch extra hard .And since Tashell's wall faced his room we felt the full effects. It was 6 in the morning when he finished dealing with her. And I couldn't help, but want a piece of the man whore .It was his swagger that was going to make spread my legs .I wanted to deny it to myself but it was true Tremaine had me open and more than willing.

----------.the works

Chapter 2

Swagger Part 2

Swagger Part 2

To believe it or not every time I now saw Tremaine I avoided him like the plaque. I was just too embarrassed at the way I acted. Not like he seemed to care because he never once looked my way again .And I felt so bad like it was my fault. I mean I know he never ever talked to me but gosh the one time I had my chance at getting close to him I freaked like a little girl .Was I wrong? I mean come on I was scared who wouldn't be the thing was pointing at me.

"Are you listening to me?" Chey asked me as we waited for the school bus.

"Yeah I'm listening" I told her holding my textbooks to my chest .Man AP chem. and AP Calculus had some heavy ass books. Chey rambled on and on and I ignored her .Not that what she was saying wasn't important but she was talking about Dawaan's ugly ass he was my twin but shit to say he was cute was just beyond me.

"So will you hook me up with your brother " she asked me. I looked at her.

"Spppah " I laughed "are you serious " this look came on here face as though she was ashamed and like she regretted asking me. I knew she had a crush on Dawann but come on that ugly thing?

"Are you serious Chey "I asked her shifting my weight on my left leg.

"Come on your brother is fine girl "she told me.

"What world are you living in Dawaan's disgusting ass Chey you better than that "I told her making my disgust known.

"Okay I know you hate him but please just do this for me "

I rolled my eyes " Okay I'll put in a good word for you .But let me tell you when ya'll kids come out looking like that gremlin I'm going to deny that I'm apart of their family "

Her smile fell " You wrong " she told me.

"Humph no you wrong for liking that beast boo "I told her taking a bite out of my rice crispy treat. She and I engrossed in idle conversation when Tremaine Audi pulled up stopping about a feet from us.

"What that ho doing here? ' she asked me. And I shook my head refusing to look his way I was still embarrassed by the whole ordeal.

"Oh hell naw "Chey rolled her eyes "I know he isn't picking up sluts from my school. " I turned my attention to his car to see Giselle getting in. She was such a good girl back in 7th grade I don't know what happened to her from then. I guess her family problems must have taken a toll on her for she was fucking with Tremaine ass.

Chey dropped her books and walked over to his car. And I rolled my eyes this happened every time he came to pick up a chick from our school.

"I know you see me Tremaine waiting for the school bus "she shouted .He rolled his eyes.

"Move your ass from my car "he told her.

"Oh yuck you such a man whore Tremaine. You coming here to pick up hoes from my school but when I ask you to come get me you make a fuss. Negro you give me a bad name you know."

"Naw you give yourself a bad name now me and Giselle here trying to leave "

"Please Tremaine you taking her home to fuck her. Girl he don't want your ass he want that pussy." she told Giselle with no remorse.

"Move Chey "Trey told her.

"No get out Giselle my brother taking me home"

And for a moment I felt bad for Giselle but she wasn't listening. Chey had the power to make people listen to her. When she wanted something to happen it

would. Giselle just sat there not moving and I laughed at her expense.

"Get out" Chey told her but she wouldn't move. Chey opened the car door and Tremaine opened the driver seat door.

"Move from my car" he told her. Like Dawann and I she and Tremaine never got along because of the simple fact he made all of Chey's friends hate her when he fucked them and never return their calls. The amount of friendship she lost due to Tremaine was countless even though she warned them a good amount of times to never mess with Tremaine he was going to be their down fall.

I pulled Chey away from the door because Tremaine was never one to mess with. Though Chey had a temper she couldn't match his .I heard her tell me countless times how he whooped her ass with no mercy.

"Let it go girl ' I told her pulling her away she snatched her hands from me.

"No I'm tired of him doing this to me Monte he's so rude and inconsiderate of Me." she told me.

"Don't make a scene "Tremaine told her .Chey rolled her eyes.

"Rude Negro "she told him making her way over to her books. We got on our school bus silently.

At my house Chey and Dawann was engrossed in conversation ignoring me. And I didn't complain she was cakin my bro that was her business. What I found funny was she warned me countless times not to take a liking to Tremaine I did that just to her with Dawann but she still chased after him. She was beyond me.

Later in the night I walked her to her home just as Tremaine was getting out his car. She rolled eyes and walked passed him. I waited till he went inside to go in .I didn't want him looking at me because now I was disgusted with the way he treated his sister placing other females over her .As much as Dawann I hated each other he never ever did that to me.

"Rude negro" she spat from her room door when her mother asked her what happened between them.

"Shut up" he called from his room. I laughed at how childish they acted in the presence of their mother.

After their arguing, which Mrs.Neverson stopped Chey closed her door.

"Ok I swear if you ever like him I will be mad at you forever" she told me I bit on my nails and just nodded my head. Too bad I wasn't in like with her brother I was head over heels for the Negro.

When Mrs.Neverson left I went out in the kitchen to get something to eat. Tremaine was watching TV flipping through the channels angrily.

I made an attempt to walk pass the living room without being noticed.

"Aye Shawty" he called at me

I froze "Uhh" I asked him.

"Tell Chey to turn the radio down before I make her" I nodded my head. He hopped up from the couch. "Where you headed so fast" he asked me.

"To do what you asked" he laughed. And I wondered why he was speaking to me. It was like it was okay to talk to me when he and I were alone but in front of a crowd I was no good.

"You isn't still hyped off of what happened?" he asked me pulling at my sweat pants. I looked down at his hands and moved them.

"I don't like you like that Tremaine "

he bit his lip ' right " he told me pulling me closer to him and wrapping his arms around my waist .He bit my lip and I felt a surge between my les.

"Please stop "I begged him. He nibbled on my ear and made a trail all the way down to my titties closing his mouth on my nipple. I sighed .When Chey's door open he pushed me away like he wasn't just sucking on my titties I looked at him confused and he laughed.

Chey came out and looked at him .Trey had long dive back over the couch and acted like he was watching the TV.

"Humph hoe" she spat under her breath. I shook my head and wondered into her room. I would have Tremaine one of these days I tell ya'll. He was just so freaking sexy and irresistible. I valued Chey's friendship but I wanted a taste of that dick was I wrong?

Okay was it rude that I no longer took interest in Calvin? I mean he and I had been together for 6 months and though he was the perfect boyfriend I couldn't stand him. He was always up underneath my ass and I couldn't stand him for that .He just made me walk all over him and well I didn't like that .He bought me every and anything my heart desired that his Footlocker pay check could afford and though that was every hood bitch dreams I didn't want that.

"Okay" I said getting annoyed he was telling me about his day and I didn't care one bit .Who cared that the new Jordan's were coming out I know I didn't. I tried to sound interested but instead I sounded just like how I felt annoyed.

"Calvin I have to get started on my Trig homework I'll call you later " I hung up the phone on him before he ever replied.

"Girl you treat that boy so dirty "Chey laughed.

"He's just annoying" I told her rolling on my back .She laughed at me again and dragged a halter top from her closet "you think Dawann would like this ?" she asked me. And I sat up and looked at her.

"Humph" I laughed.

"Come on Monte don't be rude think of your brother as another boy okay "

"No I'll think of him as how he is a gremlin" I told her .

She hissed her teeth "Would you help me find something to wear?" she begged me. I secretly was envious of her in a way. I mean Chey had what every guy dreamed of having in a female. While I spent my Friday nights home she was always out some where doing something with her life. While I opted for doing Trig and Calc. Everyone loved her because she

was so out there while they disliked me because I thought I was better than them.

"Bitch are you gone help me?" she asked me knocking me from my thoughts.

"Man just throw on something .Dawann should be glad your ass is even being seen with him in public"

She scoffed" Your rude remarks are getting old Monte you need to stop. He actually loves you "

"Yeah he loves annoying the hell out of me" I told putting my long hair into a bun.

"No that nigga actually gets hurt sometimes by the things you say to him .I wish Trey was like that with me"

I looked up at her though Chey hated being mushy when it came to her relationship with Tremaine that's when you would catch her. I felt bad for a second I mean he did act like an asshole to her most of the times.

"Whatever " I told her changing the subject " If it helps Dawann loves apple bottom jeans .. And you

should wear your chequered vans with it "I told her .She smiled and thanked me.

Later when Dawann dropped me off home and took Chey out I lay on my bed with a pillow in between my legs feeling sorry for myself. Ms. Holier than thou aka Ms. Devil just knocked me from my high. Today my interim report came home via mail and she got it. She made a fuss about the B+ I had in AP Calc which was an 89.9 % one more assignment and it would have been an A. She told me how worthless I was getting and how I needed to get my shit together. Because I always acted like I was better than anyone she knew but I was getting B's which stood for bitches. And that I was going to be nothing but the same fast ass little girl I was. I mean imagine coming home to that? Would you still want to be here? What really got me was when she got so excited when Dawann got a D in English. And what pissed me off was he had B+ in Spanish but she failed to notice that.

"Tash" my dad knocked on my door.

"Yes?" I wiped my tears from eyes.

"Were leaving" he called out from the other side of the door.

"Okay daddy" I heard my door knob turn and he entered my room.

"I forgot what in here looked like" he laughed sitting on my bed. We sat there in silence for a moment "look Tash she doesn't mean that okay. The woman has just been going through some things .She thinks if she is hard on you then you will keep doing what you do. Look Tash I'm proud of you okay you work damn hard for your grades. Don't ever let anyone get you down " I looked at my dad and chuckled .Though he and I hardly ever spoke he made sure he was there for me when I needed him .I was to him as Dawann was to Ms.Devil.

"Thank you" I told him.

"Nope thank you for giving me something to brag about at work" he told me grabbing me into a hug.

"James get your ass down here before I catch a case "my dad shook his head and got up.

"You just got to love her" he told me shaking his head. And I sure as hell felt sorry for the man. My mother wasn't exactly the easiest to get along with so imagine being married to her.

So there it was another Friday night I was home alone doing nothing .Calvin blew up my cell phone and for a moment, Just for a moment I was going to answer it damn it . But I opted against it he was probably begging to come see me. And he knew my answer to that every time 'hell no '. I only saw him when I felt it was convenient for me.

I placed my sneakers on and headed to the local grocery which was down the street. I hissed my teeth when I opened the door to only feel it chilly outside wasn't this a bitch .I grabbed my coat and locked the door .I would pig out tonight.

I grabbed all the shit I would need to stuff my damn face and paid for it. Heading outside it was the usual I saw Scrappy's ugly ass he was calling to me.

"What Scrappy" I asked him.

"Don't' be acting like that lil girl "he warned me.

"Don't be talking to me like that Scrappy you know I don't like a bone in your gremlin ass .So don't test me negro I'll lay all your shit on this fucked up pavement "

He wrinkled up his nose. And it was when me and him got into it Trey's Audi pulled up. I was so heated to the point where I was just cussing him that I didn't notice Tremaine's new chick.

"Yeah Scrappy you right my uptight ass negro. That's why I don't fucks with nigga's like you .The type that's bound to get burn. I heard from a little birdie you done got burned once boo I don't want none of your infected dick negro. And yes I'm tighter than a vice grip. But I know my pussy don't have puss on it looking like your acne ass face negro .Invest in proactive it will do you some good. So what Scrappy I look like a fucked up transvestite I could still get laid unlike your gremlin looking ass tell your daddy Razz B and Freddy Kruger to stop reproducing because its evident that they only have fucked up offspring's hence the product of you.... negro the word is conscience mother fucker invest in a dictionary and

learn to pronounce your words. You a lost cause Scrappy take someone that you can handle because it's evident your a novice and I'm a pro bitch "

Everyone was in a fit of a laughter I almost felt bad for him but he was so rude. Telling me what I needed to go do with my self. Tremaine just shook his head at me.

"What? " I spat him looking at his new girl .I mean I couldn't even deny she was damn beautiful it only added to my distress. I rolled my eyes at him. Mother fucker wanted to go around sucking on peoples damn titties and acted like nothing happen. I flipped the FU sign up to Scrappy as I passed him and went into my house. I tell ya'll these hoes out here love to try people damn it. And if you didn't stand up on your damn feet they would eat you alive.

The next day me and Chey was in her room while she rambled on and on about how Dawann treated her like such a lady. He held open her door and blah blah .I lost her after the first minute. She didn't get the point that I was just not interested damn it . What

she and Dawann did was their business .I could care less.

"So were going out again" she told me picking at her fried chicken.

"Nice "I nodded my head. She threw a piece of biscuit at me.

"Thanks for listening "she told me sarcastically.

"Yeah...Guess what happened? "I told her.

"Oh my gosh what "she grabbed her chest fakely.

"Well" I rolled my eyes at her gesture Scrappy decided to take me on again last night"

She laughed because she was the biggest instigator when it came to Scrappy and I. He was cute no lie but in my book he was a gremlin for his nature. Hypocritical but whatever.

"Girl ya'll just need to get together that boy like you so much" she laughed wiping her eyes after I related the argument to her.

"Please "I hissed my teeth" can't stand his ass "I told her in all honesty .There was a knock at her door and we knew who it was.

"What you want?"She asked Tremaine.

"Momma wants you to run to the store with her"

Chey made an annoyed sound" why can't you go? "she asked him pulling her door wide open .

"Because I got shit to handle "he told her.

"Well I'm busy" She told him.

"No you not go before she come in here and raise hell I don't want to hear that shit " he told Chey and I wondered why he spoke to her that way .I mean come on she was his baby sister. Chey rolled her eyes and grabbed her coat.

"Monte hang on a second alrii I'll be back" she shook her head and roller her eyes and pushed pass Tremaine. I felt so uncomfortable he was standing there in a basketball shorts and a wife beater I wanted to stare at him but I kept my gaze on the TV.

"So you gone act like you don't see me? "he asked leaning against Chey's door frame.

"You do the same to me" I told him not taking my eyes off the TV. He chuckled and came towards me. I scooted over to the bed end .I didn't want him here Tremaine was just too man whorish and rude to his sister.

"Oh so this is how it is?" he asked me laughing. I didn't find anything funny I liked Tremaine yes but I knew what he was all about.

We sat there in silence until he pushed me on my back and got on top of me.

"What are you doing?" I asked him pushing off of me.

He pulled me out of Chey's room and into his and threw me on his bed. I fought at first for the simple fact that I didn't know who the fuck had been on his bed and if their residue was stained in his sheets. But the way he was twirling his tongue in my ears and sucking on it pushed all those fears aside. Why was he doing this?

"Damn you don't know how much I want you Tashell " he told me pulling my shirt up and I wanted to say something but he pushed up my bra and started sucking my titties .Omy gosh the boy knew how to work his tongue. He slid his hands into my jeans and I gasped.

"Omy gosh" the way his cold hands felt between my legs was unexplainable. I wanted him damn it and I wasn't going to stop him this time. I felt his hard dick fighting against his basketball shorts to get out. He rocked his hips on me and moved his lips up to my mouth. He sucked on my lips for a second until I started responding to his touch. I shoved my hand into his boxers and pulled out his erect dick .I mean I was scared of the damn thing but I was curious. He smiled and came off of me.

"You ever got your pussy ate out before?" he asked me and I shook my head no. He laughed I mean Calvin tried once but I didn't like it and I'm sure the way he did it was the wrong way. Trey pulled off my pants in one swift motion and grabbed at my Vicky's panty with his teeth. The way his hands played

against my pussy lips drove me ina frenzy. I mean come on the boy had skills .I was beyond wet.

"Damn shawty I haven't even done shit yet" he laughed spreading my legs apart. He got on his knees and ripped my panties off the moment his thick wet tongue hit my coochie I grabbed at his fresh braids. He nibbled licked...Sucked bit at my coochie lips until I was calling his name. He pushed his tongue in and out and my back arched. He placed a finger inside of me and pulled at my inside.

"Trey" I cried as my body bucked at his mouth he wasn't even hearing me. He came up off his needs though I often heard an orgasm for a female was rare I knew I was close to it but he prevented me from it.

I looked at him confused he threw my jeans back at me "Get out "he told me. I looked at him confused. What the hell? I mean was he not just eating my pussy a moment ago? He flipped his TV on and I just looked at him.

"I didn't stutter shawty" he told me. Was he bipolar or some shit. I pulled my jeans on and walked out of his rooms just as the door opened.

Chey walked back in her room just as I was packing my stuff in my bag.

"Why you leaving?" she asked me.

"I just remembered I have to go put my track stuff away before Ms.Holier than thou comes home "

Chey shook her head she didn't buy into my excuse " Did trey say something to you ? " she asked me. And I shook my head no. I felt like shit because of what just happened. How could he just kick me out like that? All I knew is I would be avoiding Chey's house for a while.

At home I made sure I scrubbed my body .Tremaine Neverson was a piece of shit I tell you. How rude was he? Dumbass bitch and me like the stupid person I was fell for him damn charms I knew it damn it.

Calvin called my phone but I didn't answer I would just shout at him for something he didn't do. I paused for a moment I was acting like my mother with

Calvin and suddenly I felt guilty. I called him back and engaged into idle conversation. Though I felt like shit he was making me feel a little bit better without knowing it.

Chey kept asking me to come chill with her but I had some excuse every time. She asked me one more time and I couldn't deny it because I couldn't think of a believable lie to tell her.

So there I was sitting on her fucking carpet in the living room when that bitch walked in I didn't grace him with my attention instead I kept my focus on my college applications in which I had about 8 or 9 sprawled out before me and about 16 colleges who had sent me letters telling me they were interested in me.

"So how bout UCLA? " she asked me reading one of my letters and biting into her apple.

"Nope their track team isn't all that " I told her .Tremaine walked into the kitchen and leaned against the island just staring at me and not even making an attempt to hide the fact that he was listening to me Chey's conversation .

"Tulane"

"Bitch New Orleans just had an hurricane "

"Okay Spellman "

"Dyke central "

"Okay your like having a problem with all these schools .Your even lucky that you have all these damn colleges willing to give you a full ride " she told me dropping her apple . I looked at her I knew she was kind of jealous at the fact that I had all these colleges at my feet but I'm sorry for being so picky. I wanted to make sure the college that I would be spending my next 4 or 7 years was up to par.

"Excuse me for being so picky but I want to make sure where I'm spending a good portion of my life is exactly what I want it to be. I don't want to be no where near all of these hood rats and worthless people who don't know how to get their shit together. And from certain people who take your liking for them for granted"

I looked at Tremaine and he laughed flat out in my face. He grabbed a snicker bar and bit it and walked

out the kitchen. I rolled my eyes and went to the bathroom to wash my hands. As I was washing my hands he made his way into the bathroom and closed the door.

"So you gone leave me? " he asked me coming up behind me.

"Excuse you" I told him wiping my hands pushing past him. He shoved the door closed with his hand.

"You heard me Tashell" he told me I didn't turn around.

"Could you please move your hands from the door" I told him.

"You aren't mad are you?" he asked me laughing.

"Mad at what the fact that you ate me out and kicked me out with no explanation"

"Boo you know I didn't mean that " I turned around only to be a inch away from those perfect set of lips.'You forgive me Tashell? " he asked holding up my chin. He had one of his feet in between my legs

and I felt my breathing slow down." I didn't hear you "he told me sucking on my neck.

"Hmmmmm" I moaned.

"Good" he told me pushing his hands up in my skirt "Oh Tremaine" I called out. He placed his hands on my lips and started to finger me.

"From now on Tashell this pussy here is all Tremaine Neverson you got that shawty?" he asked me.

I shook my head he smiled how did I know what I was getting my self into by agreeing to his blissful demand ----------

.the works

Chapter 3

Swagger Part 3

Swagger Part 3

Ask me why I was in Tremaine's room right now it was because we were talking. No not talking as in dating talking as in enjoying one another's company at this moment.

"You know I liked you ever since you started hanging around here .I just never could approach you "I laughed

"Are you serious Trey me?" I pointed to myself laughing.

"Dead ass I mean you aren't like these other girls. You know you aren't fast"

I laughed "You didn't know how to approach me?" I asked him lying back on his pillow which I might add was his favourite pillow.

"I'm serious I am not gone lie shawty I thought about fucking you the first minute I laid eyes on you but you was a git then now you damn near a grown ass woman .Don't think I'm perverted or some shit because I'm far from it but damn Tashell you just got that body "

I didn't know if he was being genuine but I liked what I was hearing my cell phone rung and he grabbed it up.

"Who is Calvin?" he asked me throwing back my side kick at me.

"My boyfriend" I answered him without thinking why lie Trey and I were nothing.

He laughed and shook his head "Is that fair to your boy?"

"Calvin?" I asked he shook his head. "Were not doing anything Tremaine" I told him.

"I don't like you being with him Tashell lose him "he told me laying on his back and turning his head to face me. I laughed flat out in his face was this nigga serious?

"Right Trey " I told him. I wasn't going to break up with Calvin yes I was deep in bliss with Tremaine but hell no Calvin didn't deserve me breaking up with him on the count of Tremaine orders.

"I'm dead ass Tashell you with me "

"Tremaine are you serious you with all of these girls and you want me to break up with my boyfriend"

"Buddy isn't your boy if you here with me. He must be doing something wrong because you the one gawking at me shawty "

I laughed and shook my head .Was he serious? I mean come on I know this motherfucker was seriously bipolar or something.

"Tremaine please were not together and I know you aren't Mr. Faithful so please okay"

I text Calvin and Tremaine grabbed my phone.

"Nigga" I told him trying to snatch my phone from him.

"Nigga must be deep in love with you "he said scrolling through my damn text. I made an attempt to snatch my phone from him but he was taller than me. He deleted Calvin's number and everything that he sent me. To say I was pissed was beyond me.

"Tashell I don't want you round that nigga" he told me.

"Please Trey" I told him rolling my eyes grabbing my phone from him and making my way out the door who was he to tell me what the hell to do? He snatched my hand and pushed me against the door.

...be right back

Tremaine was so out of his mind it was like he was freaking bipolar or some shit seriously the boy was tripping big time. He was blowing up my cell because

I told him I didn't want to fuck with his ass no more. I mean I can't believe him demanding things of me and we weren't even together how lame was that?

"NO Calvin I don't want those Jordan's damn it" I told him getting annoyed.

"What's wrong with you?" he asked me rubbing my shoulders and I rolled my eyes" damn it Calvin don't touch me" I told him pushing his hands off me.

"You tripping Tashell" he told me sitting down on the bench.

"I'm sorry" I told him sitting down beside him.

"Your always sorry damn it I'm kind of tired of this "he said looking at the floor.

"What do you mean? "I asked him getting worried that he would break up with me.

"I mean our relationship I been with you for damn near six months and you won't even kiss me what the fuck is that?" He asked me.

"Calvin you know how it is"

"Know how it is Tashell? Shit I'm your boyfriend I've been your friend since we were six and you don't know me yet. I mean come on I'm not even getting at the pussy yet and I'm still with you "he told me.

I shook my head "why do you always blow things out of proportion?" I asked him.

"Because you make me damn it. You're like a fucking saint Tashell you afraid to do anything. I mean you won't even hold my damn hand in public? I'm like your fucking do boy or some shit .I buy you every fucking thing you need, I pick you up from school and I don't even have a fucking ride of my own, I'm there for you whenever however but you treat me like shit "

"Whatever Calvin you need to calm all this down " I told him scooting away from him. Fuck his ass if he wants to blow his top.

"You see that's just it everything has to be your ways damn it. Like I don't have any say damn. I'm tired of your mood Tashell you can't just like me when you please damn it. I'm a human I have feelings "

"Nigga shut the fuck up and sit down I don't know why you making a damn scene in this mall .You want me to get rude? "I asked him standing up matching his voice.

"No Tashell damn why can't we work things out be a normal couple"

"Because you make me sick sometimes damn it "

"See now this is the shit I can't take"

"Calvin you make me so UGKH you're always complaining. What about me don't you know how stressed I am? I have finals coming up and all and your acting like I don't make time for you "

Calvin sighed okay I didn't mean to get rude to him but damn it he was just so annoying he sounded like a little bitch. You know when you want to cut someone loose but you can't because of when loneliness settles in?

"You know what Tashell you need some alone time because your always going off the mouth .I can't take this shit no more "he told me walking away.

"No nooooo Calvin come back "I begged him pulling his hands."I'm sorry okay I didn't mean that "I told him kissing him. He looked at me and rolled his eyes.

"Babe I'm sorry" I told him holding his hands.

"You can't do this to me okay "he told me. I shook my head .I liked Calvin but he was just so good to me too good to me. We walked around the mall for another 30 minutes and I bought him some stuff so he could feel better .When he dropped me off home he made an attempt to suck off my damn mouth and though I didn't want to I did because he would start complaining.

"I love you" he called out to me.

"I know love you too " though he always told me first I never ever said I love you to him. It was always love you like when you tell your enemies that just so they don't know there your enemies. I walked back inside my house to find my father sitting on the couch.

"Tashell" I rolled my eyes at the sound of the devils voice coming from the kitchen.

"Yes ma'am?" I called out to her .

"Where you been tricking on that corner?" I heard her laugh and I rolled my eyes . I walked straight pass it and headed upstairs stomping on the steps.

"Don't come up in my house with that shit Tashell" she called out from downstairs. How rude was she? I mean which mother asks her child if they have been tricking. She was so damn rude and inconsiderate of people's feelings.

I threw my bags down on the floor and kicked off my Jordan's which Calvin had got me for our 4 month anniversary I threw them across the room I didn't like those shits . I was never a Jordan's fan I just wore them to make him feel better.

I was in the middle of watching a rerun of Parental Control when Chey waltz in from Dawaan's room. I didn't want to be bother with her right now telling me how much she was in love with the gremlin looking nigga that was my twin.

"What's sup boo? " she asked me.

"Nothing "I told her lying back on my bed.

"Guess what?" She asked me.

"What?" I held my heart fakely.

"Don't even try that Dawann and I are going to six flags next weekend"

"Oh wow that news just brightens up my day" I told her sarcastically. Dawann doesn't take no one out so I was glad that he was taking such a liking to Chey because he was a man whore to the extreme but from the looks of he liked Chey a lot . I only wished that Tremaine would be that way to me. It looks like she was getting the long end of the stick while I was getting the short.

"Okay" she said walking over to my window" Can you believe this? "She scoffed.

"What?" I asked her flipping over on my stomach facing her.

"Tremaine is picking up Tailyn" she told me and I felt my stomach twirl how dare he?

"What?" I laughed though I was hurt deeply he was texting me telling me how bad he wanted me but yet he was picking up my next door neighbours?

"I swear these poor little girls they don't know what the hell they getting themselves into "

"True that "I sided with her.

"I swear Tashell Tremaine isn't nothing but a whore believe that .Don't you ever even think he is cute .He just says shit to say something "she told me walking back over to my bed.

"And what makes you think I would like your brother? "I asked her.

'

" I didn't say you liked him I'm just warning you I can't stress how much of a whore he is. It just amazes me how much females gawk after him "

I wanted to tell her it was because of that bomb ass tongue he got and his dick but refrained from giving myself away. We talked idly but I couldn't pay attention because of the hurt I was feeling. How could he do this to me damn it?

I avoided him for damn near a week until one day I was walking home because Chey and Dawann

decided they wanted to go out after school he offered to drop me home but I told him hell no I didn't want to witness their mushy gushy shit.

"Move" I told him.

"That how you speak to me?" he asked me stepping in stride with me.

"Tremaine don't you have some hoes house to be at?" I asked him.

He laughed "Please why you haven't answered my call shawty?" he asked me pushing his hands in his pocket.

"I was busy" I told him not looking in his eyes.

"Right busy talking to that punk"

"Calvin isn't a punk, so don't call him that "I told him matter a fact. I was the only one who could do that him.

"Whatever floats your boat "he told me grabbing my hand, I snatched it away from him.

"What's with you putting your nasty hands on me?" I asked him

"You're my shawty that's what couples do" he told me. I laughed at him.

"What warped world are you living in? "

"Naw I'm being real "he licked his lips. He looked around to see if anyone was in sight and grabbed my waist." Come to a party with me tonight "he begged me pulling me closer to him and I couldn't resist the boy it was like he was so sexy.

"Why" I asked him though I had never been to a party in all my years that didn't mean I didn't want to attend one.

"Because I want to take you out tonight. My boy is throwing this party and I want to show you off"

As I listened to the words drip from those perfect lips I lost all my damn sense. I smiled bashfully at the way he said those words. I knew I was supposed to be mad at him but damn he was making it hard.

"Tremaine" I whined

"Tashell come on "he begged of me.

"Okay" I told him he pecked my on my lips

"Good pick you at 2 "

"What you mean 2 Tremaine its damn near 3 " I told him looking at him confused. He stopped and shook his head. "2 am boo" he called out. My mouth fell open how the hell was I to get out of my house? I mean I wasn't like Dawann who could stroll in and out all damn hours of the day. My damn curfew was 9 pm. I know people lame but I was a girl and blah that's what happens when you're a female and you're not the favourite.

I paced my bedroom floors trying to plan my escape. I mean I never snuck out before I was a novice at being all bad. My sidekick flashed on my bed and I grabbed it up.

"You ready? "He asked me.

"Ahhh give me ten minutes" I told him.

"Tashell I called you an hour ago and you said you were dress" he sounded annoyed.

"Well Tremaine excuse me for not being able to walk through my damn halls out the fucking front door like normal people. You seem to fail to realize I'm 17

not 27 and my curfew is nine damn it "I spat into the phone grabbing my revolt sweater.

He hissed his teeth "whatever I'm outside "he told me I hung up the phone. There was a window at the end of the hall which was at the side of the house by a big tree. If I could just get on one of the tree branches I could escape. Damn Tremaine Neverson for making me sneak out my damn house. I walked into the hall and attempted to open the window but Dawaan's light switched on and I froze .I waited by my door for a minute until the light turned off and opened the window. I climbed out and nearly busted my ass when I was landing.

I fell flat on my big ass I thank God for having so much flesh on my rare end. I dusted my jeans off and walked to the front of the house to see Trey's Audi by Mr. Peterson's house.

I snatched open the cars door

"Gee you're so punctual "Tremaine commented starting his car.

"Gee your an asshole" I told him pulling my seat bell over my chest. He drove off and I wondered how the hell I would get back inside my house.

We drove way into Hisburough which was an hour and half drive away but Trey made it in 45. We pulled up to a big house with cars lined out on the block and I wondered if these white people didn't feel the need to call cops on them.

"Come on" Trey grabbed my hand and we made our way into the huge house. He greeted a few people here and there "You want something to drink?" he asked me over the loud music.

"Just a sprite" he shook his head and told me to stay put. I was soon pushed against the wall by a swarm of people. He found me a few minutes later .He handed me my drink and stood in front of me as his friend whispered something into his ear and he smiled and dapped him.

"You cool?" he asked me whispering into my ear so I could hear him over the music.

"Yeah" I shook my head. I mean this is how house parties were? People just acted a damn fool. Soon he and I were in the midst of the crowd holding our cups high to prevent it from spilling.

I laughed as he rubbed up against me holding my hip with one hand. We were dancing to Sean Paul's "I'm still in love". That shit was the jam boy. Trey wasn't complaining at all by the way I was moving .I mean I could bust moves don't play me because I was so quiet .

Yung Joc 'going down ' came on and we started dancing again facing one another. A female tried to get at him but he politely declined "I'm with my shawty" he told her and I smiled.

Ginuwines ' in those jeans ' came on and the dance floor cleared for couples only. Tremaine handed our cups to one of his peoples and pulled me closer. And sung in my ears. I giggled as our bodies rubbed so closed together. He bit on my earlobe and I swear my panties soaked on contact.

We danced the whole night away together .When the party semi died down and people started conversations.

"Your name?" Kino his friend asked me.

"Tashell-Monte"

he looked at me weirdly" the fuck? "He asked I felt weird was my name really that bad.

"Or you could just call me Tashell "I told him rolling my eyes secretively one thing you did not talk about was my damn the shit was sensitive to me.

"Okay Tashell how you got with my boy Tremaine? "He asked me. Trey was engaged in conversation with a few other people.

I raised my shoulder "it just happened I guess '

" Naw things like finding a dollar on the street just happens. Getting with Tremaine is a miracle boo "a girl joined in" Jenna "she told me extending her hand and I shook it.

I wanted to ask her what she meant but I was being sort of the fly on the wall. I mean I didn't want to say

something and give too much of myself away. Hell I didn't even know these people from Adam and Eve and I wasn't sure what Tremaine said.

"Got that right" one of her girlfriend threw in. Pretty much after the whole ordeal they kind of ignored me. I realize that I didn't care that much neither. I peered down at my phone It was damn near 4:30 in the morning. I walked over to Tremaine and tapped him on his shoulder he turned around.

"Yeah" he asked me.

"We got to go" I told him pointing to his watch on his wrist. He shook his head and closed up his conversation.

"What your little girl got to get home before her mother discovers that she's missing " Jenna laughed at my expense Tremaine shook his head and didn't even acknowledge her .I said my goodbyes and walked out before Tremaine did.

"Had fun?" He asked me. I hunched my shoulders. "I know they aren't all that cool but I just went because my nigga Shells asked me to "

"It was okay" I told him wanting to fall asleep.

He laughed at me. We pulled up back at the end of the block and he turned off his ignition and pulled me towards him.

"Thank you for coming boo" he told me sucking at my lip and then kissing me.

"Your welcome" I told him we made out in his car for a few minutes until he pulled away.

"What ? "

"Shawty its way past your bedtime I think you better get in before your folks discover you gone . I know Mrs. Brooks wouldn't like it "I agreed with him and pecked him one last time. Maybe Tremaine wasn't all that bad. He got out and followed me halfway. And I climbed the treat gymnastics did some good.

I opened the window and fell head first in. I saw the light switch on and I rolled into my room and jumped in my bed. I heard my parent's room door open and my mother calling my father back to bed. I thanked God silently and went into my bathroom stripping of my clothes.

I slid back into bed only to receive a text message on my side kick.

Goodnight boo

< that via boy trey >

I smiled at his text message

'I miss you already

<3 Monte

should have let me tapped that ass in the car

<that via boy trey >

I scoffed at his text message.

'I'm going to bed trey goodnight and don't be texting me all night

<3 Monte

now y would I do that shawty?

<that va boy trey >

I'm tired damn it I'm going to sleep

<3 Monte

a fuck you in my dreams

<that va boy trey >

I placed my phone on the night table Tremaine was so nasty and I loved every minute of it .I was going to have him one day trust and believe.

----------.the works

Chapter 4

Swagger Part4

comment and let me know what youy think is going to happen!..thank you for reading...i thought it wasnt that good so let me know if i should change anything or add anything ok? thanks...Enjoy!

Swagger Part 4

Things were going so good with Tremaine that I couldn't even complain. When I didn't see him during the day he would climb into my room in the night and we would just whisper under the covers. I mean it was like we couldn't get enough of each other. I really liked him and it was the same on his part. But you know everything isn't always peachy I was in the

cafeteria talking to Crystal Chey wasn't at school today because she decided to ditch with Dawann.

We were sitting down just having a conversation I don't know what the hell she was wearing sat down with a group of her friends. I wasn't nosey but when my ears catch something I have to listen. I heard Tremaine name and that was all it took for me to be engrossed in conversation right along with them.

"Girl he came over my house last night" she bragged to her friends. And I wondered how the hell the bitch made time for that because he was with me. I wanted to laugh but then she said something else.

"He's always texting me late in the night telling me how he want me so bad and I'm this and I'm that. He calls me his wifey. Oh my god the way he say shawty is so sexy. He told me that he wants me so bad .And he always be telling me bout fuck you in my dreams. Can he be anymore sexy?"

I dropped my damn hamburger .I turned around I mean I wasn't one to show out but I had class "excuse me how do you know Tremaine?" I asked her I

couldn't' help it my emotions was getting the best of me.

"Oh he's my boyfriend" she answered so bashfully. I was so mad.

"How old are you?" I asked her.

"15 why?" she asked me oh great he was fucking around on me with a damn 15 year old Tremaine was fucking nineteen what the hell he wanted with a chick who couldn't even fill her damn training bra? I mean shit I had ample amount of breast and more than a handful of ass. Ugh he made me so mad!

"Tremaine Neverson is a dawg" she laughed at me.

"I guess you one of those bitches he ditched I see you still feeling a little burn boo?" she laughed with her under class man friends.

"Excuse you who the fuck is you. I don't fucks with Tremaine. Unlike your git ass I got class bitch. SO don't come at me like that let me tell you bout your hood rat looking ass. I will wipe you across this damn floor bitch and send you back to sucking your momma" she gasped and got up from her table.

"What?" I asked her standing up bitches was so rude these days.

"You don't even know me. I'm a make Tremaine come out here "

"Take a look around chick all of these girls done fucked with him he isn't gone do shit" I told her.

"What does him and I have anything to do with you? Mind your damn business" she told me. I grabbed my damn books and laughed flat out in her face " Remember this boo I'm just simply doing this so when he stops calling you after he got that ass you knew you had someone looking out for you " I left her standing there.

I was going to get that Negro so bad. Can you believe he had the nerves to be messing with a damn SOPHOMORE? I mean how low was he and she went to my damn school.

For the next couple of days I had Calvin picking me up and dropping me off at home .I avoided Tremaine because I was so hurt he made me feel like shit. And

what hurt worst was he ignored me when I finally got the courage to speak my damn mind to him.

"Damn it Chey you should have written your paper two weeks ago when the assignment was given"

"I'm sorry Dawann and I was out and I don't feel like it" I seriously did not want to be at her house at this moment and she was damn near annoying the hell out of me.

So engaged in her paper for a hot minute when Dawann called her and she decided that she wanted to go see her boo. I was pissed I didn't even say anything. I just finished her fucking paper because I knew she wouldn't finish it.

I heard the front door open thinking it was Chey I didn't move I just stayed there on her bed typing away frustrated. I felt someone slap me on my ass.

"The fuck Chey" I asked her turning around. I rolled my damn eyes at him.

"Sup shawty" he laughed getting on top of me.

"UGHHHKKK get the fuck off of me" I told him I felt that familiar feeling of hurt surface through my body.

"Why so mean?" he asked me as though everything was o so peachy.

"Tremaine get off at me" I told him I wanted to cry because he told me we had something come to find out he was with a damn sophomore.

"Don't be like this Tashell why you mad with me?" he asked me looking to my eyes. I felt so embarrassed in admitting it to him. He grabbed me and we walked into his room. "What's wrong?" he asked me closing the door behind him.

"Tremaine you're messing around on me with this chick in my school"

This look came on his face like he didn't even want to answer me.

"She's fucking 15 damn it! You made me so embarrassed I mean how could you? "I asked him as he moved away from me.

"You said it yourself Tashell we just fooling around. Hey we haven't made any commitment did we? I told you to lose that boy but you didn't so I took it like you didn't want to be serious. You can't go getting mad at shit like this shawty I'm just doing me. I don't complain bout your nigga don't complain bout my girl "he told me.

"Uhh you make me sick. Is that what you want Tremaine for me to break up with Calvin is it why you did that?" I asked him.

He laughed "Whatever Tashell"

"You're like a big baby just starving for attention. Fine Tremaine I'll break up with Calvin" I told him. He laughed.

"Too late for that", he told me jumping on his bed.

"What?" I asked him .

"You should have done it when I told you to. Tashell you don't think I see that nigga dropping you home and picking you up? If you ask me you the one acting like a little baby. This isn't burger king boo you can't have it your way. I am not on the damn menu so you

can't just pick and choose over me. Don't you realize I can replace you Tashell but you can't replace me? He laughed and shook his head.

That comment stung and I knew it was true. I knew I should have bounced at that but I liked Tremaine damn it. He was everything I wanted in a man. He was rough and just so guttah.

"What do you want?" I asked him.

"Nothing from you" he told me flipping his TV on. I opened the door and made an attempt to walk out he grabbed at my hand.

"Tashell look I'm sorry alrii" he told me licking his lips. I didn't understand this shit was he playing some damn reverse psychology?" It's just when you called out my card I just wanted to prove to you that the nigga Calvin getting on my nerves. I wouldn't have done that if you had just broken up with him"

I looked him in his eyes "I'm sorry" I apologized.

"I forgive you" he told me. I smiled at him he lead me to his bed and I laid down on my back .He stripped me of my jeans and went deep in between my

legs .He had me going crazy. His tongue flicked inside of me with no mercy and I forgot about everything that ever happened last week including the whole ordeal with that slut.

My body shook violently and I dragged at his braids. My body bucked and my head fell back as I went full throttle. It was amazing I saw all freaking shades of colors. I liked how it felt. I lay on his bed for a second while he lay beside me until I got enough energy to get on top of him.

I attempted to strip him of his boxers but he pushed my hands away "No shawty we can't do this"

"What?" I asked him confused. He licked his lips" Tashell I want you to wait till you ready "he told me.

"But I am"

"No you not boo you just doing just because .Pussy don't keep a man babe it's the chase so wait till you ready. I don't want you to be another I want your first time with me to be special."

To say I felt like shit was an understatement was this how it felt to be rejected sexually damn I already had

no damn confidence and he just shot it. I shook my head.

"Don't be mad Tashell I'm just telling you like it is" he told me. I shook my head and pulled my jeans on.

"Were official now alrii " he told me. I smiled even though I seriously felt like some hot horse shit.

"Call me" he told me as I exited his room and went into Chey's .She was on her bed with a pillow in between her legs in her own world.

"Ewwwwwwww" I told her grabbing my stuff.

"Hey where you going and what was you doing in Trey's room?" she asked me.

"Dumb ass Negro messed up his computer and asked me to help him" I lied. She made this sound in her throat.

"You shouldn't do things like that for him he is so ungrateful"

"He said thank you" I attempted to make him sound pleasing to her.

"Right Tashell Tremaine doesn't know that damn word"

I shook my head and told her later.

...

There it was I was breaking up with Calvin and though I didn't want to do it I felt I should do it face to face for the simple fact I owed him that much.

"What?" he fumed I mean I didn't expect the nigga to fume the way he was. We were in Denny's when I broke the news to him. People started turning their damn heads and butting their frigging big ass noses in our business.

"I think we should break up" I told him sitting down and looking around.

"You got to be kidding me "Calvin laughed at me.

"I'm dead ass Calvin you and I know this isn't working out you said it your damn self that I wouldn't even kiss you .And I know you don't want to be with me no more " I tried to switch it around on him ..

"Omy gosh Tashell "he told me dropping his fork."You now what your so ungrateful" he told me wiping his mouth with the napkin.

"What" I asked him pushing my plate from before me.

"I want all my shit back I isn't even gone trip on your ass Tashell because you don't know a good man. Something told me a long time ago I shouldn't have fucked with your uptight ass but I didn't listen. Now I see what it is you just used me damn it. And like the dumbass nigga I was thinking that you actually cared about me I stuck around. "He laughed and shook his head I didn't like this one bit.

"Look you and I know it hasn't been good so it makes no sense in pret-

"I know I wasn't pretending all the times I told you I was in love with you. But its cool Tashell I'm a take my shit like a G. I hope you have a nice life "he told me getting up .I grabbed my purse and shades following him to the parking lot. He opened his brother Honda civic and slammed the door I stood

there for a second waiting for him to unlock it he whined down the window.

"Quit playing Tashell so I could get you the fuck home" he told me I opened the door but he sped off. I just stood there in shock and looked at the car. He flipped the fuck you sign up to me through his window. I swore I couldn't feel any more like shit at that moment.

I dialled Tremaine's number but he wasn't picking up the fuck just fucking great I wondered where he could be. I called him over and over but he answered damn near when I was pulling out my hair.

"Trey can you come get me?" I asked him hugging my body with one of my hands it was colder than a bitch out here.

He hissed his teeth " where you at?" he asked me getting an attitude.

"At the Denny's on 58th" he let out a long sigh.

"Give me ten Tashell" he told me hanging up before I got the time to even respond.

It was funny how ten minutes turned into 3 hours of me waiting there outside that parking lot. I looked at the clock great it was now 10:50 I managed to break curfew I knew heat would be up on my ass. I dialled Dawann though I didn't want to he was my last resort. Though he complained at first and threatened to hang up on he showed up in less than five minutes.

"Tell me what happened again?" Chey asked laughing at my expense.

"I don't want to talk about it" I told her leaning against the window. Dawann was dying.

"Yo that's some shit I would have done Yo

.Man that nigga did you so grimy "he laughed not even feeling any remorse. I rolled my eyes at them both as they laughed with one another I didn't find shit funny.

I didn't even step inside my house good yet when Ms.Holier than thou came downstairs with a belt in hand.

"You said you would be home at 8 Tashell this doesn't look like no damn 8:00" she called from the steps. I wanted roll my eyes so bad but I knew I was going to get a worse beaten. Though Dawann was long gone with Chey to God knows where I was getting heat while he roamed freely.

"I know but I didn't have a ride" I tried to reason to her she shook her head.

"I know you were a fast ass the moment I pushed you out. You tell me all the tricking you do out there you couldn't pull a boy who got enough respect for you to drop you home" she laughed and I felt so hurt at her comment .I dropped my bags at the door and opted for going to Chey's house but I was so pissed at Tremaine.

She wasn't going to inch closer to me because she wanted me to pass her my mother never chased me when she was beating me she only waited for me and each second I waited longer the more severe the beating would be. I just hissed my teeth and walked up to her.

"I'm bout tired of you" she told me grabbing me by my hair and pushing me down on the steps. "Oww" I called out to her. I placed my hands in front of my face as she repeatedly hit me with the belt. And this was no regular belt it was fucking shits with the studs on them. She never hit me where it was visible. I wanted to cry but hell no I wouldn't give her the satisfaction.

"You a piece a shit Tashell ...You don't have no damn class ...I give you an inch you want to take a yard damn it. You make me look bad "she screamed at me. I made an attempt to push her off me when the belt caught me in the stomach.

"Oh hell no" she dropped the belt and started throwing some blows my way.

"Please stop" I begged her I never fought back because she was my mother but damn she was hitting me so hard that I might have sustained some damn internal bleeding or some shit. My dad walked in and pulled her off me.

"What the hell is wrong with you Brenda" he asked me .And I started crying I couldn't even muster

enough strength to get the hell up off my feet. I sat there for a moment trying to catch my breath.

"I swear when you graduate you better get the fuck out my house you low life bitch" she spat at me. I looked at her and couldn't believe my mother was saying these things to me. I mean I was her daughter damn it.

I stomped to my room throwing a big ass fit behind my door. I damn near trashed my room when my father came in and held me down.

"Tashell don't do this" he told me holding me down on my bed. I cried harder because he was squeezing on my wounds.

"She ...I can't stand her " I screamed out she came to my door and started talking shit.

I pushed my dad off me and was about to charge at her. "All I do is get good grades I don't even ask you for anything. I was 20 minutes late and I told you I had no damn ride and you beat me! "I screamed at her. My father pushed her out the room and closed my door allowing me to throw my tantrum.

I lay in my bed in the dark after throwing one hell of a fit and just sat there. How could this be I was doing what Tremaine told me to do and this bitch couldn't even pick me up?

Dawann came into my room late in the morning.

"Tashell" he called out to me.

"Get out Dawann" I cried wiping a single tear from my eye.

"You alright?" he asked me ignoring my rudeness.

"Does it look like I'm fucking alrii Dawann?" I flipped on light close to my bed and lifted up my shirt to show him my bruises all over my skin.

"She did that?"

"Who else?" I asked him.

"I'm sor-

"Just get out Dawann" I told him. I was so jealous of him he came home at fucking one and she didn't raise hell but I missed curfew because I didn't have a ride she was tripping on me?

Morning came and I got my ass up as early as I could to avoid seeing them. I didn't even wait around for Dawann to pick me up. I couldn't stand his ass no more. Matter a fact I couldn't' stand the fucking house period.

At school I avoided him like he wasn't even my blood. I was in lunch which was last lunch when Chey dropped her tray at the table.

"What's up your ass" she asked me .I rolled my eyes I didn't even want to speak to her because she was Tremaine's blood. "Okay" she said after a moment of silence unwrapping her Mickey d's burger.

"So Dawann told me what happened" she told me swirling her fries around in some sweet and sour sauce.

"Does that bitch tell you everything damn? Mind your God damn business" I told her rolling my eyes suddenly I didn't feel like eating anymore I was sick of them.

"Sorry I just thought that you would want to talk about it"

"Well you thought wrong damn it" I told her not looking her in her eyes.

"Must you be so rude to me I'm attempting to make conversation "

"Well did you ever think that I didn't' want to talk to you?" I asked her.

"Is that how it?" she asked me. I just hissed my teeth and grabbed my shit .I swear people didn't know how to be there for people. I walked past Dawann who was sitting with his loser crew and I didn't even look his damn way.

Later in the day I decided I would run the track to take out all my damn anger. I was in the middle of pacing when I saw Tremaine's Audi pull up. I simply just ran faster with my IPod blasting to some damn Avril Lavinge for a white bitch she sure as hell knew pain. Is it me or no matter what the fuck you ever did some people just was never pleased?

He pulled his car up to the track and exited

"Babe" he called out to me and I just kept running "Baby" he called out me and I ignored him just like

he did me. To think that I actually broke up with Calvin for him wasn't it a damn shame. I wanted me a bad nigga and I got one so why was I complaining. I thought about the irony of it all how if I was with Tremaine and he ditched me and I called Calvin he would have been there on a damn bicycle if he had to .Was karma a bitch I got what I wanted a guttah a nigga who only told you shit and never fulfilled promises. If this is how the start of our relationship was beginning I sure as hell couldn't wait for the climax.

He came in front of me jogging closer to me. I just ignored him he snatched my hand and I stopped.

"Get off me" I told him.

"You didn't hear me calling you damn it" he told me pulling my ear pieces out my ears.

"I heard you damn it"

"So why didn't you stop?" he asked me.

"Where were you damn it" I asked him pushing his chest he looked down at my hand.

"I had some things to take care of I would have called you back but I couldn't I was in a meeting.

"You know what Tremaine you are so full of shit. Who the fuck be at a meeting at damn seven in the night "

"Nigga's like me why the hell you tripping?" he asked me " its evident that you found some other way home "

"I chuckled" Do you hear yourself you tell me you care for me but yet still when it comes down to the nitty gritty of it all you weren't there. Did you know that yesterday I got home at fucking 11 and my mom beat my ass" I told him lifting up my shirt to show him the welts on my stomach. "And the sad part is you didn't even call to tell me you weren't coming you stood me up damn it"

"she did this?" he asked me looking at all the welts.

"I said she did didn't' I "

"What the fuck Tashell" he asked me examining my bruises.

"Don't try to change the subject Tremaine." I told him.

"Look Tashell I told you I was in a meeting just leave at that damn it" he told me licking his lips. I shook my head at him." come let me take you home"

I looked at him" Or just come chill at my place Chey isn't there "he told me. I rolled my damn eyes and grabbed stuff and followed hi.

"Ouch nigga" I told him as he placed an ice pack on my stomach.

"I'm sorry" he kissed my lips and sigh.

"You should be"

"I didn't know the woman could trip like that" he told me lying beside me.

"Humph she isn't as holy as she looks Tremaine. She cusses more than the devil permits." he laughed and grabbed me closer.

"Look I got caught up in some shit babe I would have been there" he told me.

"What exactly did you get caught up in " I looked up at him .I felt him get tense.

"Business"

"What business"

"None of your damn business" he laughed.

"I'm serious Tremaine" I nudged him.

"Baby girl look what you don't know don't hurt you so stop stressing bout it "

I shook my head though I didn't want to take that as an answer I did anyways the way I saw it now I was damn near stuck with Tremaine because there was no longer a Calvin. He was the only male in my damn life that showed so damn compassion for me even if he had a weird was of doing. He was what I wanted so I couldn't complain. It was just a bitch though knowing I was head over heels for him.

Chapter 5

swagger part 5

Swagger Part 5

I sighed as Chey rambled about how she and Dawann was doing so good .I mean I didn't want to sound like a hater which I knew was true but damn she and Dawann made me so sick like to the point that I didn't even want to hang around her anymore. I mean how was it cool for her to date my brother and me not to date hers. Tremaine and I had been secretly seeing one another for a hot minute 2 months to be exact and I had yet to find a way to tell my best friend that I was seeing her brother. I didn't want to sound all trifling but shit I was getting kind of mad at the fact that I needed to hide my

relationship. I wanted to be proud and bold with mines too you know.

"Okay can you stop" I told her dropping my pencil on my bed.

"Oh sorry I guess I got carried away" she told me fingering at the hole in her jeans.

"Chey I have something to tell you" I wanted to tell her shit though Trey told me to keep it away from her I couldn't hold in my damn excitement anymore than she could. I mean how would you feel damn it if you was in my position. And don't go saying well you would have done this because you and I know damn it you would do what I was doing. I was a sucker for Tremaine I do admit so sue me shit.

"What Monte?" she asked me leaning back on my bed.

"You remember when you made me swear that I -

"Babe" Dawann busted into my room.

"Nigga could you knock?" I asked him

"The door was open stupid" he told me coming into my room.

"I don't recall inviting you in"

"I didn't ask if I could come in here shit shut up you always got something to say "

"Get out" I wanted him out damn it he was going to steal Chey away from me now that he was here. I looked at her as she sat there drooling at him.

"No damn it if you kick me out I'm taking Chey with me isn't that right baby?" he asked her kissing her she giggled like a little ass girl.

"How bout both of ya'll get the hell out my room" I told them standing up and directing them towards the exit.

"Shit Monte you don't have to get like that" Chey rolled her eyes

"Whatever just get out" I told them folding my arms.

Chey and him bickered as they blamed one another on who got them kicked out of my room I slammed my room door.

"Don't be slamming shit in my house" my mother called from downstairs. I rolled my damn eyes and opened the door and slammed it again. I wasn't going to take shit from her ass no more. I was saving up some damn money so as soon as graduation came I would haul my ass out of here and get to college on my own. She yelled her obscenities and I didn't even care.

I grabbed my phone off the table since her and I got into it she stopped paying my bill so I had to switch from TMOBILE to Cingular on Tremaine's damn plan and it was a bitch. The nigga knew who I was calling and whom I was texting. I know stupid of me to let him control my phone plan but shit I had no other means of getting one. So him even offering to pay my bill and get me a phone was a blessing in it self. I saw that I had missed two text messages from him I hurriedly called him back.

"Where were you Tash?" he asked me his deep voice booming into the phone causing me to pull it away from my ear.

"I was with Chey Trey" I told him lying back in my bed.

"Oh she over there?" he asked me

"Where else would she be?" I asked him getting annoyed

"You want to catch a movie tonight?" he asked me

"I don't got nothing else to do "

He chuckled " You could do this dick instead "

I smiled "Right Trey" ever since we've been together he wouldn't even let me get a peak at the heat he was packing I wasn't even able to cop a feel no more.

"You know you want it just as bad as I do "

"Even more" I know around everyone else I was this uptight bitch who acted like I didn't know anything about sex but being with Tremaine Neverson it was like a course in Sex ED believes that shit. So now I was more open to certain things. While I was shy around people I was damn near good as naked around Tremaine he just made me comfortable with my body.

"Keep talking like that boo I might just have to break you in" he laughed.

"I'm dead ass Tremaine you play too much with my emotions"

"I don't mean to, you the one hounding after the dick"

"I don't get it if it belongs to me then why can't I play with it?" I wanted it damn it you know how much freaking nights I had to sleep with a pillow in between my legs because of this nigga?

"Because Tashell you aren't ready" I rolled my eyes at that line .I don't even know why I entertain his nastiness when I knew it always landed back to that one phrase.

I hissed my teeth "What time you picking me up?" I asked him not even wanting to go there with the sexual frustration that I was harbouring.

"9 be dressed"

"I will be dressed"

"I'm dead serious Tashell don't have me fucking waiting out on the block cause I will leave your ass" he warned me

"Right Trey" I hanged up on him he called back the phone

"The fuck shawty is you crazy?"

"I didn't even know you was still on the phone"

"Just checking pick you up later "

I dragged on my vans as Chey wondered in my room. Why was she here shouldn't she be home?

"So who is this cat you got taking you out?"

"A dude" I told her creaming my arms.

"So how come I haven't met this dude?"

"Because I don't want you in my shit then God knows Dawann gone drag his ass in it" I thought about it and how much I valued Chey's friendship I just couldn't tell her at least not until I was sure how I really felt about Trey.

"Humph so where he taking you?" she asked me

"Out"

"Why you being all secretive?" she asked me dropping my IPod

"I'm not I just don't want no one to know bout him just yet. I want to make sure he's you know up to par "

She smacked her lips "Okay" she answered me. She watched me as I got ready and I knew she knew something was up because I shared everything with her even from the times I sat there and shitted on the toilet. Normally I never had anything to hide so the fact of me hiding my boyfriend's identity to my beloved best friend was utterly suspicious. My phone vibrated and I snatched it up.

"Out side"

"Uhh give me ten" I told him. He hissed his teeth.

"I told you Tashell damn it I swear you always do this" he shouted at me.

"I'm sorry but I'm not ready" Chey raised her eyebrow at me and Tremaine rambled on and on about me never being punctual.

"Later" I shook my head at her.

"Your sister was in here Negro" I spat into the phone. He sighed and hissed his teeth.

"Man just fucking get out here so we could leave"

I snatched the car door open and slid into Trey's plush leather seats. He didn't even attempt to turn on the ignition after sitting there for five minutes I spoke first.

'So were just gone sit here?"

He tapped the steering wheel and just sat there.

"You cannot be mad at me are you serious?" I asked him turning around to face him.

He pushed his keys into the ignition and we rode to the movie theatre in silence. I didn't like it he acted like such a big baby some times man. Gosh I thought I was with a damn nine teen years old not a fucking baby boy.

"You are so childish" I told him as he walked into the movie theatre not even holding the damn door for me. He paid for our tickets not even asking me what I wanted to see. I just went to the concession stand and bought my ass something to eat. In the movie I didn't even sit next to his ass I sat all the way in the top at the corner who the hell wanted to see ''save the last dance two''? I know I didn't. I popped some popcorn into my mouth and watched him ramble his big ass mouth to whom ever he was on the phone with. The movie started and he made his way up to where I had my hobo purse.

He tried to pick it up but I placed my hands on it "Don't even bother sitting here if you gone fucking sulk like a child who don't get their way. I don't have time for baby nigga's Tremaine." he hissed his teeth and moved it against my wishes.

About a half and hour in this boring ass shit he moved his hands toward my legs. I slapped him.

"Don't touch me"

"Don't be like this Tashell you know how I feel about you being late" he whispered in my ear. The way his

warm breath felt made my damn legs tighten up but I wasn't going to buy into his shit. He always got mad at the simplest things I mean over the dumbest stuff ever.

I hissed my teeth and moved his hands.

"Stop it damn it" I told him for the fifth time.

"Uhh excuse me could you be quiet people are trying to enjoy the movie" this bitch in front of me told me as she eyed Tremaine.

"No you need to mind your fucking business shit" I rolled my eyes and twirled my fingers around to show her I meant business.

"Rude" she snapped

"If you don't like it then shit get the fuck up there is plenty of seats in here for you to occupy" she was so enthralled in Tremaine who was telling me to shut up before we got kicked out. He knew how I got shit I felt like if I paid the same amount of money as you then damn it I deserved the same rights.

"Could my boyfriend have his face back?" I asked her

she nodded out of her trance "You're so rude" she rolled her eyes and grabbed her stuff. I kicked her chair she pissed me the fuck off and the fact that Tremaine was giving her that damn look made me piss.

"Excuse you" I slapped him on his fresh braids. He grabbed my hand.

"Don't play Tashell that shit hurts" he told me rubbing his head.

"Your such a whore Tremaine" he shook his head

"What I did?" he asked me

"I swear no matter where we go once a female send a glance your way it's like I don't exist anymore" I complained.

"Here we go again" he told me leaning back in his chair. "If you gone be mad at me I don't even want to be here no more Tashell shit .You always start shit with me "

"I don't start nothing with you its you who do things that make me so annoying to you "

"Why " he asked me.

"Why what?"

"Why do you act like this I wasn't even looking at her Tashell .Shit I was looking at the damn screen. You should know me enough to know that I am not into white bitch's shit." he laughed like something was funny.

I rolled my eyes and threw some popcorn at him

"You make me so sick" I told him

"Is that all?" he asked me pulling at my t-shirt.

"And your so damn rude you just make me want to hurt you some times"

"And what else?" he asked me slipping his cold hands into my jeans.

My breathing got a little bit heavier

"Gosh I hate you sometimes"

He pulled at my coochie lips.

"You know what I hate about you?" he asked me

"What damn it?" I tried to act unparsed by what he was doing.

"How you're so mouthy sometimes it's just good for you to shut up." he slipped his fingers inside of me. And suddenly I felt like a little 15 year old doing the naughty. You know when you told your mother you were going to the movies with a friend but instead ended up there with a boy?

"Gosh Trey" I moaned as his hands made its ways up my shirt .He chuckled. "We too old for this shit" I told him .He laughed and took out his hand.

"You right" I just shook my head at him. What no one would ever understand shit I didn't even it was our relationship. It was this love hate kind of thing. One minute we could be the cutest couple ever only difference is no one knew we were dating then the next we would be going at each other like it was nothing .But I guess it added to the excitement of the relationship .

"So how was your date?" Chey asked me applying some lip gloss to her lips.

"Cool" I told her pouring some ketchup on my chicken sandwich.

"Just cool"

"Yes Just cool" I told her

"Damn it Monte what's been going on with you? It's like you aren't even my damn best friend. I don't even know the person who you dating what kind of shit is that?"

I stuffed some potato wedges in my mouth "what?" I laughed at her look who was being interested all of a sudden.

"I'm dead serious like you don't even tell me stuff no more"

"Well when did you take time to notice me?" I asked her

she got quiet for a second "Is it that bad that I'm always with Dawann that you hold it against me. I thought you were happy for me"

"Well at first I was but Chey you place that nigga over me in anything" I admitted. She arched her eyebrow.

"No I don't"

"Okay whatever floats your boat." I didn't feel like arguing with her I had enough of that with her damn brother I didn't want to take on the two Neverson they were some stubborn son's of a bitch. Both Tremaine and Chey had more in common than they ever dreamed of when it came to traits.

As we were walking out the KFC I spotted that nigga Calvin. Though he and I had broken up over 3 months now I didn't like the bitch. He had some new chick in his car and though I could care less I was still hurt at the fact that he drove off without me and made me get that beating that left a scar on my stomach.

"Hold this" I handed Chey my food. Though I was never the type to show out he deserved it.

"Omy gosh baby what are you doing here?" I asked him. Calvin spun around.

"The fuck?"

"Um Calvin, who is this?" I asked him as I pointed to the chick. She rolled her eyes" no uh bitch who is you"

"Oh Calvin is this who you're messing around on me with? I mean you told me you wouldn't do this anymore. I know were not together because you told me you had crabs. But you lied you lied damn it you said when you got your shit cured we would get back together. Omy Gosh "I gasped. "You still have it?" I asked him semi backing away from the car. The look on the chicks face was priceless.

"Tashell this shit isn't funny ... no Stephanie shit isn't true the bitch is crazy she's lying" he called out trying to grab her before she opened the door.

"Damn it Calvin you're spreading your crabs poor girl" the way the girl bolted out of his car was the most priceless thing ever. Chey nearly dropped my food at the way she was rolling over.

"Shit Tashell what is wrong with you?" he asked me as the girl dashed out of the KFC running like someone was chasing her" make sure you get tested" I called out after her. She turned back and looked

down at her crotch I wanted to laugh but held a straight face.

"Humph now you care to explain why you drove off?" I asked Calvin. He shook his head furious.

"Fuck you" he told me.

"No I don't want to catch what you got" I told him laughing my ass off at his expense

"Stupid bitch"

"Your momma" he drove ass serves his ass right. I mean you don't do that to me if it was one thing I never liked it was being abuse. I walked back over to Chey.

"So Classic im a write that one down" she laughed as we walked back home from the plaza. We turned the curb and a slew of shots rang. I dived on the ground on the floor. Chey dropped right by me as we clasped our hands over our head forgetting the damn food which was spilled on the floor. We stayed like that on the ground until the coast was clear. We looked around and everyone was on the floor.

"The fuck was that?" I asked her getting up and brushing off my shirt. We knew the law of the land. It wasn't anything unusual around here for shots to go off.

"A nine who the fuck could be shooting that shit I thought we was in peace mode?" she asked me looking down at her food "Shit 5.00's down the damn drain" she kicked the KFC box.

"I kno-" a guy bounced passed us running like the damn wind. The sound of sirens lit the street and I knew what was coming next. Chey and I rolled our eyes as the cops slowed down his vehicle.

"You know the deal ladies" see this is why I never ever wanted to remain here. I mean the things that happened here were so horrid. Would you want to live in a place that was notorious for shots being fired? I mean besides the fact that we were in peace mode during the school months but shit it doesn't make any sense for you to live some where and be fearful of it.

I looked around as everyone in our neighbourhood was being search.

"I don't have anything on me" Chey told him as she spread her legs and I did the same. He quickly searched us.

"I know ladies just doing my job" he told us and called in something on his radios.

As usual after an event ya'll know that black folks had to come out and inspect. I rolled my eyes at all of the people who were gossiping. Chey stopped at one of her hood rat friend's house and I walked home without her. I mean I didn't stick my nose in shit where it didn't belong it was up to Chey if she wanted to gossip that was something I just never could do.

Later that night Tremaine climbed into my damn room with a backpack.

"Keep this for me" I looked at him as he crawled into my bed.

"What?" I asked him putting my hair in a messy bun.

"Shit Tashell just put it in your closet or some shit. But don't be snooping through my shit though" he told me as I did what he told me to do.

I lay in bed beside him and he was breathing heavy.

"Trey?" I asked him as he kicked off his sneakers knowing I hated that shit.

"Yes Tashell?" he asked me looking down at me.

"You cool?"

"Yeah I'm cool" his phone vibrated and looked at it and hissed his teeth. It was soon when he fell asleep it rung again and I guess he thought I was sleep so he answered it.

"Naw man...How the fuck you let that happen partner? I done gave yah 2 keys already and you telling me you fucking cut that shit already nigga? Do me a favour don't call my fucking phone no more. And don't bring your goons on my block anymore, we had a deal and now we don't" he hung up his phone. I laid there silent that didn't sound like a friendly conversation. And for the first time I actually doubted all the things Tremaine told me about his cash flow for some reason. I looked at the bag which was in my closet and then at Tremaine his veins were damn near popping out his neck. I would

have asked if something was wrong but he shook his head.

"Not in the mood for your questions Tashell just go to fucking sleep alrii" he told me. I nodded my head common sense spoke to me at that moment so I ignored him. What if Tremaine was a damn dope nigga?

Chapter 6

Swagger part 6

Swagger part 6

I sighed as the woman stood there with the black condom wrapper in hand.

"Who's is this?" she asked me twirling the empty wrapper in hand.

"It isn't mine" I told her for the second time since she had been going down my throat. I couldn't even get my own boyfriend to break me off so a condom ending up in bathroom garbage was highly unlikely .I knew who the condom belonged to it was Dawaan's but of course Ms.Holier than thou would

never accuse her o so perfect son of disrespecting her home.

"You know what Tashell I should be glad you even using a condom" she scoffed at me " You may be telling the honest truth but I swear Tashell if I ever catch you in the act of having sex in my home you will be ass out for good believe that " she spat at me .I didn't even pay her any mind " You little nasty " she threw over her shoulder. I just ignored her and went upstairs and got started on my English home work.

I was typing away furiously on my computer the woman had the magic to just make you so damn upset ruin your whole day and knock you off your high. My cell phone rung and I just ignored it. I knew it was Tremaine but I couldn't take him on right now.

"Ya'll are so damn nasty" I spat at Dawann and Chey.

"What?" he asked me.

"Do me a favour the next time you two feel like fucking like rabbits do it some where else and not in my space and certainly not in my damn bathroom. And throw your damn wrapper some where else

because that shit is just nasty. I don't like being accused of something I didn't do "

"Whatever" Dawann answered pulling at Chey's arm. She seemed so embarrassed by it all .I didn't even acknowledge her for the simply fact that she and I weren't even that much of friends anymore lately I had been clinging to my new friend Avah who was so down for me. She was from New York and was so guttah. Unlike Chey she had the same views I did about the hood and certain people and for that alone I liked her.

"I don't want you back in here damn it you too Chey .I would never do something like that to you and you have the audacity to let this mongrel fuck you in my damn space. "

"Sorry " she told me

"And tell your bitch of a mother Dawann to stop accusing me of shit I haven't done. You need to man up to her instead of making me take all the damn blame for things I did not do. I swear I hate you Dawann I wish you were never born you should have choked and died when we were birthed. Matter

of fact I wish you weren't conceived at all with me. "So I was sounding like a bitch but you guys just don't understand how it feels to be hated or how a studded leather belt feels on your bare skin.

It was ever since birth this woman hated me and preferred Dawann. I was the one who almost killed him because my cord was wrapped around his neck. And for the simple fact doctors saved me almost killing him she held a grudge for eternity. You see she got pregnant at 15 and didn't want no bitch [hence me] because she didn't want no problems like she had given her mother. I mean if you even look at our baby pictures it would be soul proof of my words. In all of them Dawann was always in her hand while I was just off to the side some where or in my fathers arms. Hurtful to know that your own mother didn't want you but it was the truth and I lived knowing that every single day. Dawann charged at me sending the fucking computer chair toppling with both of us to the floor. I tried to push him off me but his grip was so tight around my neck.

"Get of her" Chey screamed trying to pull him off me but he wouldn't let up.

"No I hate you I swear you always say some fucking hurtful things bitch" he called out letting me go and my head banged on the floor. I swiped his feet sending him landing into my bed end the chrome cause his head to bounce sending his body to the floor with a loud thud.

"Get out Dawann I don't want you in here damn it matter of fact I don't want none of ya'll in here get out" I screamed at them both.

"Oh so it's like that Tashell I see. I swear when that nigga Tremaine fuck your ass over I won't be there to jump him " he got up " Let me not tell you Chey how she isn't innocent her damn self. She with your brother baby this nigga come up in here every other night climbing through the fucking hall window like he fucking Tarzan and shit sneaking into her room" he told Chey. I didn't even know that he knew about Tremaine and I.

The look on her face was so hurtful "Is that true?" she asked me. I got up and tried to stand up without falling and get my breathing back to normal.

"It isn't like that Chey I was going to tell you" I told her trying to salvage our friendship or what was left of it. I didn't want it to sound like how Dawann made it seem.

"You promised Tashell you said you never ever be with Tremaine"

"He's not like that" I defended Tremaine.

"Not like what?"

"He isn't who you think he is. So your dating Dawann "

"Dawann and Tremaine can't even be compared Tashell. Unlike Tremaine Dawann is as faithful as it gets. I never wanted this for you "tears came to her eyes"

"It's not like that" I told her lamely

"You don't know him Tashell he's a fucking monster. That nigga's heart is a fucking ice box you hear me.

He rips your heart out and steps on it with no remorse. You may think he is the one but just ask any of my friends who have been with him. Shit I can't even call them friends no more. He takes you for everything you are worth damn it"

"He's not like that Chey if you take the time to know him instead of always arguing with him then maybe -

"Maybe what I will see what a good person he is? Monte he's a damn dawg okay. Tremaine don't get with people unless it's beneficial to him. And since you're so smart you would think you would have enough sense to see when some one is bad for you. I hate him and he's my own damn flesh and blood. And you sit here and talk about me knowing him! How bout you give Dawann a fucking chance to see that he loves you far more than Tremaine ever will love me or you. You're so fucking stupid Tashell. You say you don't want to turn into one of these bitches out here but I guarantee you sticking with Tremaine's dirty ass you gone be just another low life bitch. You better hope and pray that you go to a college far away because when he hurts you trust me

you will want to be miles away from this hell hole as you call it. I swear Monte you made your bed now you're going have to lie in it. Don't call me when he hurts you "she snatched the picture of her and me at six flags and ripped it in half.

"That's what I think about you and Tremaine" she spat at me slamming my door. I just fell on my bed why was she getting so mad at me? Never had she ever told me off like that. This was our first fight ever and it was the one that ended our friendship. Tears came to my eyes at all the hurtful things she said to me. I would have cried if I wasn't so mad. Thank God Ms.Holier than thou wasn't here to witness this brutal massacre of my friendship or the lost of my brother. Or she would have raised hell and pushed it all down my throat. I lost 2 people who cared for me today.

Tremaine hugged me and tried to wipe the tears that were dropping from my eyes as we sat in KFC .I wanted nothing else but some damn fried chicken to sooth my pain right I didn't even want to be here it was Tremaine who wanted chicken damn it .

"Tashell baby you aren't gone eat?" he asked me pushing the plate towards me. Suddenly I felt a weird feeling in my stomach as I drew my jacket closer to my body. I lost my damn appetite. "She'll get over it "he told me sipping some soda

"No she won't Tremaine she ripped our picture up"

"I don't know why you even phasing her ass. Chey is a damn hater that's all" he told me.

"What if she is right Tremaine?" I asked him

"Right about what?" he questioned me licking his lips.

"About you"

He looked at me and rolled his eyes "You seriously think that I would do you like that?" He asked me

I hunched my shoulders and wiped my nose. "I don't know damn it"

"You know what Tashell its time for you to start thinking for your damn self. Chey isn't a true damn friend if she wishing our relationship will fail. You don't need a negative person like she is. I like you a

lot Tashell I wouldn't be here with you damn near dripping your damn snot on my expensive ass jacket if I didn't want to be with you ".

I smiled "Really?" I asked him it was kind of the first time since he declared his liking for me that he had ever repeated it.

"No duh" he told me. Though I felt like shit I kind of felt better. We walked out to the parking lot and I opened the door and slid in.

"Wait a minute I forgot my phone" he called out to me as he jogged back in the KFC. I looked back to see him having a conversation with a Spanish chick. The way he smiled at her ever made me feel worse. She kissed him on his cheek and whispered something in his ear. I just watched the whole scene in disbelief. She handed him a piece of paper and he walked out.

"Uhh" I slammed the dash board. He dipped in his LRG jeans and threw away a piece of paper.

He turned the ignition on and I wanted to ask him what that was all about. But I didn't want to get into another fight and possibly lose him too.

"Oh Hell No B" "Avah I sighed" Well at least you still have me peaches" I laughed at her she called me that Georgia peach and I called her miss apple. Though I wasn't from Georgia she said I always smelled like some damn peaches so I took the nick name.

"I know" I told her placing my book down as Chey sat down with Dawann. I looked at her but she quickly looked away.

"Hey can you roll to a party with me tonight?" she asked me checking her sidekick .I missed my damn phone so much.

"I don't know I will have to see"

"Come on Peachy you can't leave me out like that. I don't know any one in this piece but you .And quite frankly I don't trust these hoes at least with you there I know I'm cool cause I will have someone I trust. Come on live a little "she shook my arm and her bangles jingled.

"I don't know yet" I told her honestly I had a choice it was either I could ask or sneak out which I hadn't quite mastered the art of sneaking out yet.

"Ugh I swear someone needs to shoot your momma with a stun gun send her into some damn shock and hopefully shock some compassion in her. Girl it's your senior year the last years of your life and you haven't been to a party? Oh Tashell your life is so boring. You're like a home body damn it "

"Don't have any choice" I told her pouring some ranch dressing on my salad.

"I know and that sucks doesn't it. So why not change that?" she asked me.

"I don't know I just don't know what its like"

A guy tapped her on her shoulder "Uhh Avah right?" he asked her she looked at him.

"Yes"

"Hey Chanel invited you to her party right you going?" he asked her.

"It depends" she told him

"Well I was thinking since you don't know your way round here and all -

"No thank you it was nice of you to come over here and offer to escort me but I don't do nigga's like you boo. Besides I don't trust no one but Tashell so if you could kindly keep it moving"

The look on his face was priceless at the way Avah spoke looking at her she seemed so innocent but when she spoke it was the opposite. I laughed nearly spitting out my salad.

"Ugh no girl look at them damn grills in his mouth so nasty" she commented and I couldn't help but laugh as she cracked on him.

"So you're coming right?" Avah asked me holding her notebook to her chest.

"I'll think about" I told her honestly.

"Humph" she moaned "Okay" she stomped her feet running off to her bus. I saw Dawann and Chey walking towards his car he was suppose to take me home but since we weren't talking I needed to find other means of transportation to get to school and back.

I sat on the bench as the school got empty glancing at my watch. Where the hell was this nigga? He was supposed to pick me up a long time ago and I almost lost hope in him for a second.

"Sup shawty" he leaned against his seats and pushed the button to open the passenger seat.

"Where were you?"

"No kiss no hello no nothing?" he asked me raising his eye brow

"Your late Tremaine" I told him.

"I was busy"

I hissed my teeth at him. "Just get me home" I told him.

"I'm sorry" he told me as he dropped me off but I've been working on something .I just can't tell you what it is yet alrii " he told me taking my hand and kissing it. Lately I wasn't even really buying into his excuses. He placed the baby lock on my door and wined all the windows up.

I rolled my eyes as he started singing Omarion's Love my boo. I hated his damn voice it was so damn convincing.

"Tashell you know I don't mean to be late" he told me kissing me.

"Gosh your such a I don't even know " I told him when our lips parted

"I'm such a guttah nigga " he laughed

"Whatever Tremaine let me out this damn car" I told him laughing.

"Not until you say you forgive me for being late" he grabbed my two hands into his.

"Okay Tremaine I forgive you"

"No you don't mean it Tashell"

"But I don't mean it so there is no point in me saying it" I told him.

"Okay so I guess I'm going to be parked in your momma's drive way until you say it" he told me. We sat there for damn near thirty minutes as he sung. I looked at the clock she would be getting home soon

and so would Dawann from where ever they were in time for dinner.

"Okay Tremaine I forgive you" I told him I didn't want her to raise hell more than she already did. She hated Tremaine with a damn passion and he was no better because he always provoked her now that everyone knew we were dating.

He laughed and kissed me "I know" he told me. I smiled at him our fights were stupid but it kept me sane at least this way he wouldn't keep things bottled up and eventually lashed out on me like I did with anyone else.

I got out of his car and he stopped before he backed all the way out" Yo I'm going to be out tonight alrii" he told me poking his head out the window .

"Where?" I asked him

"I'm going up to Shellz house so don't wait up" I smiled at him as he backed out. My mother's BMW pulled up as he was pulling out. She slammed her door shut.

"Don't you know I don't want you by my house" she asked him. Tremaine smiled. I rolled my eyes they were going to start.

"Hi Mrs. Brooks I didn't see you at church last Sunday what you finally sold your soul to the devil? Traded in your white robe for two horns?" He asked turning off his car and stepping out leaning against it to engage in a fight with her. Though I hate to admit it that shit was entertaining.

"People like you should rot in hell Tremaine. Useless boys like you need to be pinned in a jail cell some where rotting for life"

"Why because we don't fit your ideals?" he asked her laughing

"Tremaine you are the devils son"

"As I recall ma'am I go to church every Sunday and read my bible like you. So don't go calling me a devils son. I probably know more than you about God. You just put on a charade for everyone.

"Tremaine may you rot in hell for boys like you never reach the pearly gates".

"May posers like you get called out on your game for what happens in dark will come to light Mrs. Brooks " he told her

"You make me sick"

"And I enjoy every minute of it "

"Don't want him back round here Tashell "

"Lady your daughter could date who ever she wants. Now just go into your house and try to play house wife. And don't try to poison my girl" He warned her getting into the car. I just simply walked back in the house as she rambled on and on at his car. One thing about her in her home she cussed like a sailor but in public she was mother Theresa.

...

That night I told Tremaine I was going to be in bed .He would have raised hell if he knew I was going to a party without him .But I wanted to be there for Avah because she wanted to go so bad.

"Girl if this isn't popping" she told me easing between all the people. I laughed at her as she let it rain and

cleared it out after her one move we leaned back on the wall and just observed.

"Oh no boo that shoes is hurting your feet big time" she called out to a girl who passed by I just shook my head. "Tell me some things are all of them like this?" she asked me

"Pretty much" I answered.

"Why I mean why they look so dirty and just whorish. Do you really need to come out your house in barely there clothing to catch a man?" she asked scoffing at them I hunched my shoulders. We had been there for 30 minutes the most just dancing and having a good time.

"Uhh who that is? " she pointed to the door. I looked over my shoulder to see none other than Tremaine pushing through the crowd with a female in the toe. I took a further glance at her she was the same chick from the KFC ... MY heart suddenly fluttered he told me he was going to Shellz house and for one Shellz lives no where near here he was all the way on the other side of the town. I was fuming I swear you could see the heat coming from my ears. A few of his

friends that I had met at one point in time were tagging behind him. He smiled at the people and they just gobbled up his presence. For dam near another half hour I stayed just watching him without him noticing me grinding licking and rubbing up on the girl like he was starved for damn attention. I felt so embarrassed for my damn self. My boyfriend was at a party some where he shouldn't have been in the first place grinding on another chick. To say I felt like shit was an understatement. This felt worst than damn hot horse shit. I excused my self from Avah who didn't even know Tremaine and walked into the nearest bathroom. I felt my heart sink ... My face got hot and I didn't know what to do. The tears just came and all my doubts and insecurities just charged at me in one instance. Was this how it felt to see him with someone else? Was I stupid for being with him in the first place? Did I not cause this on my damn self? Why was everything so bad with him and me? Maybe Chey was right.

I wiped my eyes as someone banged on the door. "Coming" I called out attempting to fix myself up. Why was I not out there confronting him? Because

that would just make me a bigger fool to everyone else. And I didn't want that because I was no one's fool damn it. I should have not been here in the first place. I walked back out and the girl smiled at me I would have returned it if I didn't feel so bad.

"Come on" Avah pulled my hands sending us in the middle of the dance floor. I tried to dance but I wasn't feeling up to it. I just walked off into the person's backyard and sat down on the pool chair. Tremaine didn't even notice I was there damn it what kind of shit was this. I had been sulking for about 10 minutes when someone sat down next to me. Thinking it was him I turned on my war face

"Don't even Tre -" I turned around.

"Don't even what?" the dude asked me

"Nothing sorry I thought you were someone else" I told him turning back around. He sat there in silence with me.

"Well I must say this is the best silent conversation I've ever had" he laughed at himself. I raised my eye

brows I wanted him to leave so I could swim in self pity.

"Why so down?" he asked me tapping on my shoulder.

"Because men are shit " I told him

He chuckled wooow if I had a penny for every time a chick said that I would be richer than Bill Gates him damn self "

I looked at him "Oh okay not funny I see " he laughed at himself.

"Why are you out here?" I asked him

"came out here to think instead found you" he told me.

"How lame" I answered normally I wasn't one to talk while down or even talk to strangers at all but hell I needed someone .

"It's the truth look I don't know why you look so down pretty ladies aren't' pose to be hurt boo. Whatever that nigga did to you its obvious he isn't worth it. I swear nigga's don't know good women''

"How you know a good woman?"

"I know when I see one" he told me. From then on outside in the backyard we engaged in a full blown conversation about the opposite sex. And I found that I liked talking to him. Unlike Tremaine's ignorant ass he found my views to be educated and that I was well spoken .He didn't jump down my throat or anything he just agreed if he agreed or disagreed if he disagreed. I looked at my watch.

"Look at the time" I huffed getting up. He pulled at my hand

"Hey you don't mind if I get your number do you?" he asked me .I eyed him for a second hey why not? Tremaine was damn near having sex with a chick on the dance floor me giving my number out was not even close to what he was doing.

"Nice talking to you Tashell" he told me.

"Same to you Chris" I told him smiling though my own relationship had been snatched from beneath me by another bitch. Inside the party was just getting pumped and the bitch ass nigga Tremaine was in the

middle of it acting wild. I never ever saw him like that he had a female banging her back out like he was having sex with her. I wanted to scream but I couldn't match Vybz Kartel a Jamaican singer who was singing his latest hit 'hot fuck'.

I walked in the middle of the dance floor instead and pushed him causing him to fall. The music was cut as Tremaine and the girl toppled on the floor. The crowd backed away as he got up. He was about to curse when he saw me his eyes was ready to lie.

"Oh at Shellz house isn't you. You're such a fucking liar Tremaine this isn't no damn Shellz house and she sure isn't Shellz. UGHK you make me so sick I spat at him grabbing Avah. I didn't have anything else to say to him. After a moment of silence the music cut back on. But as I grabbed my purse I heard the hoot rats gossiping and laughing at my expense. Just great everyone just knew how much of a fucking fool I was now for this nigga. Tremaine Neverson was such a fucking man whore. And like all the other girls I was slowly falling under his spell. Fucking bitch.

Chapter 7

Swagger part 7

Im so sorry that i havent uploaded in a while but as a treat to all my readers i plan to uploaded 3 chapters maybe even 4...but please comment and tell me if im wasting my time writing or if i should continue please please please...anyways ill leave it there.....

ENJOY!!!!

Swagger part 7

Is this how your first heart break felt? I mean I was in front of my TV with a pint of cookies and cream ice cream eating away my pain. I wanted to cry but I was just so angry and upset with myself. I wiped my eyes as Chris tried to make me smile.

"I know I seem like such an idiot" I cried on his shoulder. Though I didn't know him that good he was there for me. It had been 3 weeks since Tremaine's whole ordeal and he has yet to call me to even apologize for his wrong doing.

"Its okay sherbear"

I looked at him "How can you be so good to me when I'm so stupid?" I asked him wiping my eyes. It was like I was on the lowest of my lows right now. Tremaine just gobbled me up and spat me out like I was worthless. "I gave him a chance damn it" I cried into Chris's aeropostle graphic tee. "He said he really liked me"

I wanted someone to like me gosh was I so damn ugly that every guy that I've been with have either annoyed me or cheated on me. I was like so pathetic when it came to relationships I couldn't keep a damn man for shit.

"You don't need him" Chris held my head into his shirt.

"I'm sorry" I told him pulling back and wiping my nose with my sleeve.

"Its cool"

"No its not all we've been talking about since we've known each other is me and not you "

He chuckled "Its coo boo I like being here for you"

"Your such a sweet heart unlike that ass hole" I spat with vengeance Chris laughed and flipped the TV to B.E.Ts Ciara's promise blared through the TV and I became so upset. "Change it" I was so torn it wasn't even funny. No you guys just don't understand me I was in depression mode and I couldn't get over it. It's like no matter how I tried to tell myself I didn't need him I couldn't stand not to have him. It seriously hurt and the worst part is he didn't even call me to tell me sorry or fight with me that alone would have made me thankful. But ignoring me come on the least I deserved was an explanation.

"Okay" Chris flipped the TV off" You want to go get something to eat?" he asked me.

I shook my head no. He sighed and wrapped his arms around my shoulder "Thank you Chris" I told him even though I felt like crap. He was the only person who was genuine to me right about now. When Dawann heard about Chanel's party he flat out laughed in my face while Chey just shook her head, and ever since I avoided them both.

"It's okay Tashell I don't have anything better to do" he told me laughing.

"Anyways how is your relationship with miss. thing?" I asked him he had told me once in a conversation in which normally went on for 3 hours or more that he was with his current girlfriend Lina for 1 year and some months but he wasn't all that happy she wasn't doing it for him anymore.

He sighed "Right now Tashell its about me and you I don't even want to talk out her ass" he told me I nodded my head I guess I wasn't the only one hating on love.

"Were like some losers" I placed the ice cream down on the tray. He laughed.

"No you're a loser I'm a G" I smacked him.

"Your a loser" I told him we held such good conversation that no one knew what we talked about when we were in public. It was funny through out all this Tremaine shit Chris was there with me. He even stayed and talked to me when I would lash out at him.

"Hey you ever wonder why God makes us hurt?" I asked him folding my legs India style.

"Because without hurt there wouldn't be compassion" he smiled popping his collar.

"Don't even Chris you know you got that from somewhere" I laughed circling my carpet with my index finger.

"Hey Tashell as anyone ever told you how beautiful you are?" he asked me removing some loose strands from my face.

"Huh?" I asked him no one had ever told me I was beautiful before. Pretty yes but beautiful. I looked at him.

"Please Chris your just saying that"

"I'm dead ass I don't dish out compliments if I don't mean it and you should know that" it was true because Chris called things how he saw if it was ugly it was definitely ugly and he never hid his distaste with something if he wasn't please.

"Thank you" I smiled really smiling

"See now how much better you look smiling than crying over that nigga" he told me pointing to my full length mirror. I smiled again. I guess Chris was kind of my heaven when Tremaine was my hell.

"So not cute" Avah cried out to the girl. She looked at Avah and Chris busted out laughing we were in the mall just hanging out and this was the first time that I had ever been in public with "Friends " I was so locked up it wasn't even funny. And my new found freedom was amazing to me. Though Chris didn't go to my school we saw a hell of lot of each other every single day and as for Avah she was my partner in crime. We were like the three musketeers in le st.hood.

"Yes I'm talking to you" Avah screamed at the girl and I felt utterly terribly for the child for she knew she should have not done it. How the hell you gone come out in public in bold ass zebra prints and yellow plastic pumps.

"Such a fashion don't" Avah scuffed and I continued laughing. Chris placed his arm over my shoulder and Avahs. "Such a pimp" he commented himself. Avah and I removed his hands from around our neck.

"Naw partner we the pimps, you need to go get us some paper" Avah spat at him. Chris looked around "Don't do this to me in public" he cried.

"Don't let us make a scene" I warned him laughing.

"Gosh don't make me do this I swear to you I'll have your money man. It's just that these broads they don't know how much I'm worth. You know you can't put a price tag on hot ass sex he shook his head.

"Nope you got to go work the room" Avah told him. We laughed at Chris as he walked away trying to 'work the room' it was sort of an inside joke kind of between us. Avah and I sat down by the bench as

Chris asked for charity for the 'broke gigolo association' don't ask me how we came up with this it just for fun. And quite honestly being with the two I couldn't complain. But I really missed Tremaine. I placed my hands in my pocket I really did want him to call to explain to me why he did such a thing but it was a lost cause. I knew how he was.

"And then I was like no you can be serious you want me to get on my knees who the hell do you think you are?" Avah rambled on to Spencer her current boo. I just sat there lonely while Chris was all the way across the mall. I decided to leave Avah and go to the nearest footlocker I wanted those new dunks that were limited I just hadn't saved all the money yet. But I was proud to be a window shopper because by the time I saved my damn money the shit would be on sale and that was good for when you was broke like I am.

I was in the middle of trying them on just for the purposes of trying them on when in walked Tremaine and his new chick wasn't this great I was already replaced in the short span of time. I tried to

take off the shoes but the bitch had the audacity to come sit right next to me.

"Oh my god" Tremaine I want that and that and oh that she pointed at practically every sneaker on the shelf. I rolled my eyes at him and made my known distaste for him. I mean how could he damn it? I didn't do anything sure I was annoying but it was because of him that's why.

"Don't say hi no more?" he sat down opposite of me when that hoe of trick if that even made sense pranced off to ask for her sneakers. I placed my shoes back in the box and slipped on my slip on's ignoring him just had he did me.

"I don't like playing games Tashell you better answer me" I angrily got up before he snatched me back down "I'm talking to you" he hissed. I looked at his hands and he moved. "Who is this fucking nigga you be talking to wasting my damn minutes?" I looked at him I was tearing up inside I wanted to scream why damn it why do this to me when we were so good together, Perfect hell no but good yeah.

"I don't owe you an explanation the last time I checked I wasn't the one advertising my sexual freedom to a group of hoodlums and hood rats. You're so disgusting you know that? The one night I decide to be a good friend and accompany my friend you show out on me. I held you on a fucking pedestal only for you to just rip everything from beneath me Tremaine without even a damn explanation. "I wanted to cry I wanted to fight him I was so damn messed up already and he just added to the pile. I mean I had nobody and the one person I thought had my back was poking his dick in another female's.

"Look Tashell you know how things go so don't even act like that. If you wanted me to come back all you had to do was just say it damn it. But naw you ignored me for 3 weeks like I'm the fucking one with the problem. Tashell I don't need me alrii you need me. I scoffed at his cockiness could you believe the words that came from his mouth.

"You know what Tremaine fuck you" I told him angrily.

"Just give me the time and place" he came to me closer and wrapped his arms around my waist. I tried to move them but he held a firm grip on my hips pulling me closer to him. His signature scent went all through my body and I nearly got wet on sight. No wait fuck this shit I was suppose to be the one mad.

"Get off of me" I roughly pushed his hands off of me. His airheaded bitch bounced her over size air bags over here like no one wanted to be amongst her whore ass. I scoffed at Tremaine.

"Look aren't they cute" she pushed up the box to him he rolled his eyes and walked over to his section.

"Hi I never got your name" I called out to her. If Tremaine thought he was going to get me without me fighting back then he made a sad mistake by coming to that conclusion.

"Oh I'm Stephy" she gawked. I rolled my eyes discreetly.

"Well Stephy I'm Monte from the National hood enquiry and I couldn't help but notice your boyfriend

"her eye brows raised" No not in that manner but it seems to me that he's the infamous Tremaine Neverson am I not right?" I asked her. By the looks of it this child would believe anything I told her.

"Oh of course that is Tremaine" she nodded her head.

"Well we at the hood enquiry were doing a article on him and it came to be known that he has a few well lets say 'problems' she nodded her head at me and I wanted to laugh this bitch was so dumb dumber that I was for fucking with Tremaine's dirty ass.

"Problems ... he doesn't have any that I know about" she shook her head. I got closer to her and whispered something in her ears her eyes bugged.

"I suggest you run girl before you catch it. A couple of my home girls that messed with him caught him"

"Oh really well its true he does sleep with his eyes just a little open and not closed and oh he has a birthmark on his shoulder ... Oh my god it is true Tremaine has man whore diseases "I wanted to laugh so bad at her I mean she gobbled up everything I was saying, "you think I caught it "

"Of course girl you can your bound to get the effects of it. In women it causes heart ache you know when your heart hurts, an unusual flow of tears and severe head aches. You may not eat for days and it makes you nauseated. It even makes you go insane and pull out your hair till your bald her eyes told me she was so worried she felt her long hair.

"Omy god how long does it last?" she asked me whispering in my ears while Tremaine looked at some sneakers.

"It may take a few days ...weeks months even years if you're not careful .I mean girl I'm just looking out for you. After all you know that is the national hood enquiry's job and all."

"Hey can I get a number for them? I mean don't they have one of those columns where I could get help from. Because I even went as far as giving him head. I'm so scared I don't want to catch what he has. I never ever contracted a disease before she was almost near tears. I would have laughed if I was a true bitch but I decided to leave it alone.

"Girl you need more than help."

"That bitch" she cried almost hyperventilating I grabbed my purse and headed out the store as she screamed out obscenities at him. The last thing I heard before I disappeared into the crowd was him screaming out my name, serves him right.

"Are you serious?" Avah and Chris rolled over in Avahs Honda.

"Dead serious" I told them looking at all the angry text messages Tremaine was writing me.

"Oh man poor buddy" Chris wiped his eyes. He laughed so hard he had a hard time catching his breath. Around them all my shyness had been long gone because there was no need for it. They were practically family to me, more family than the one I had.

"Serves him right" I hissed .They dropped me off home first because I had homework to do .I walked inside the house to see Dawann, my father, mother ,Chey and her mom in the living room. Chey was crying her eyes out. I made an attempt to walk pass them but they called me into the room.

"Tashell I think you need to be here" my father spoke which was highly unusual.

"For what?" I asked him sitting next to him I could really care less about what was happening.

"How could you do this Dawann?" my mother asked him. And I wondered what was up.

"I don't know" he told her almost crying "It just happened" he shrugged his shoulders placing his hands over his head.

"It just happened Dawann you swore to me you used protection all the time" Ms.Holier than thou cried. It clicked to me how funny was this? Dawann got Chey knocked up. She was by the corner sobbing lightly as Mrs.Neverson fanned her self. Chey was going to get her ass bust when she got home for sure.

"I don't need to be here this seems like it's a family matter" I told them getting up my father pulled me back down.

"It is a family matter Tashell your mother and I are getting a divorce? " my mother flew up at the statement.

"What?" she asked him.

"Look things haven't been good for a while -"

"James not now ... not when our son is about to be a father" she cried to him. Wasn't this just my day all the people that hurt me emotionally were getting their fair share of the hurt bout time? Dawann got up.

"No dad, don't do this I can fix it" he told him.

"Naw Dawann this isn't about you I could never be mad at you. Your mother and I haven't been happy for God knows how long now. And I'm tired of the way things go on in this house. Though you are my son Dawann your still at fault for your actions and she sits here and act like shit is suppose to be peachy like a life isn't inside your girl. I can't do this it isn't supposed to be like this as parents Dawann. Things don't go like this. I think you and your mother should move out" he told Dawann. The look that came in her eyes was worth every penny I had.

Mrs.Neverson stood up "Chey lets go" Chey got up. She looked at me and I rolled my eyes" This is what I

think of you and Dawann" I flipped the FU sign up to her and her eyes casted a clear grey. Damn good for her ass. I needed her but she just walked away lets see who would have her back now. I walked upstairs as yet another part of my world was coming to an end my mother was kicked out though Dawann and I held a grudge I never wanted to ever be separated from him. I heard the bickering down stairs and pots and pans banging as Ms.Holier than thou attempted to raise hell .I tried to shut them all out. They were going to drive me crazy damn it. I would have called Chris but he was with is girl and well Avah was with Spencer and I had no one. Later that night Tremaine climbed into my and disrobed him self until he was in nothing but his boxers .

Chapter 8

Swagger Part 9

Swagger Part 9

I sighed as I looked in the stands Tremaine said he would be here damn it. Today was one of the biggest days of my life we were running against Nortra Dame a school who was on the rise and their biggest track star Anna-Kay who had just been fresh out from Jamaica was my biggest rival. I sighed as I placed my hair in a tight ponytail. Track season had officially started and with the biggest premier division meet ever .I looked at my other rivals though they were good they weren't like me. I was going to kick ass today. I looked over into the stands were my little section was. Avah was decked out in full Lincoln

colors sporting my name on each side. I smiled at Chris he went all out for me from head to toe he was in Tashell gear. Though no one could pull burgundy off he did it justice.

I looked at the stands searching for Tremaine but I couldn't locate him. I walked around the track trying to shake my nerves. Though I was sure I was going to win it would help if I had the full support from the people I loved.

"Tashell right" Anna-Kay came over to me clad in her Nortra warm up.

"Yeah Anna-Kay"

"Good luck" she told me as she smiled though we were rivals she was better a better supporter than my team mate Celiexe.

"Same to you" I told her and continued walking around the track. The meet wouldn't officially start until all the 100 m boys and girls took the field. I walked over to Chris and Avah.

"Nervous?" Chris asked me jumping over the barrier.

"You think" I told him.

"Don't be girl you gone kick ass" he grabbed me into a hug. I looked at him he was such a traitor to J.P taravella a school only 3 miles away from mines. But I wouldn't blame him their tracked sucked big time shit.

"Girl all these bitches out here finally get to eat your dust" Avah hugged me as she stood up in the stands looking at everyone.

"Good luck mamma and remember no matter what I got your back win or lose you still my number one" I smiled at him and grabbed him in a hug.

"Thank you" I looked at him he had even ditched school to stay with me the whole day before this meet I couldn't thank him enough. Though I was happy to see him here I wanted Tremaine damn it he told me he wouldn't miss this shit for the world.

I tied my laces and stretched in less than 10 seconds I would be beating my own record. I looked at Anna-Kay who was stretching this was her debut to show the scouts what she was made of. I looked in the

stands once again and I saw no signs of Tremaine. But I did see Dawann and Chey waving like two idiots at me. I waved back and stretched my arms.

"No pressure" I reminded my self shaking my hands.

"On your mark get set - "I didn't even remember the buzzer going off but I took that fucking track like I was being chased by the damn mafia or some shit. The only thing I remember is Anna-Kay tagging behind me. I reached the finish line and looked up as my school went into a ruckus. I looked at my time 8.98 I was jumping like and idiot as my team grabbed me yet again I took my damn title home. I sighed when I got a breather. I had to do this shit two more time before it was a full victory I had a 200 m and 400 m all in which I ran with Anna-Kay.

I grabbed my duffle bag as everyone was packing up to leave. Today I made damn history I had kicked my rivals ass in all the races I took part in.

"Good run" Anna-Kay waved at me I smiled as I grabbed my trophy from the table yet another one to add to my collection.

"I can't believe this shit these people are fucking insane" Avah screamed this was her first Track meet ever. Out here track was like the equivalent of football. Lincoln and Nortra were the biggest rivals ever and for me to send their star home with second place I did my school justice. "I mean look at some people coming out here coloring their damn bodies in burgundy and silver. Shit Tashell this was like amazing the crowd was so hype. I mean I almost had a heart attack shit" she held her heart. She was so excited at the patriotism she just rambled on and on.

"Congrats" Chris screamed at me grabbing me into a hug he and I jumped up and down we were so crazy. "Oh snap oh snap blaze" he called out looking at my trophy he was more excited than I was. Dawann came out of the stands and hugged me.

"Congrats sucker" he rubbed my hair and I smiled. I looked at Chey her belly was showing now a little bit.

"Congrats momma" she hugged me though we weren't best friends anymore we talked here and there nothing big she had apologized for saying the things she did say and so did I. I looked at my trophy

I know I should feel like I was on top of the world but I wasn't. It was like Tremaine broke his promise I hadn't seen him yet.

"Im a take this to the truck alrii then we gone go out and celebrate" Chris took my trophy from me. He promised me if I beat my record he would be at my beck and call. He was taking me and Avah up to his parent's beach house were we would spend the weekend. I handed him my duffle bag and he smiled at me and ran off to the truck Avah and I were chit chatting when Tremaine appeared I was a bit sour to him.

"Where were you?" he looked at me

"I was right there" he pointed over to the Nortra stand. I arched and eyebrow at him. "I'm dead ass ask Scrappy" I saw Scrappy appear with a giant teddy bear and a box. I looked at Tremaine I didn't believe him because if he was here he sure as hell wouldn't be sitting in the Nortra stands.

"Congrats boo" he grabbed my hips and kissed me. He took the bear and box from Scrappy and handed it to me. I looked at him sceptically.

"You weren't here Tremaine" I told him hugging the bear. Sadness zests all my words.

"Alrii" he took out his phone and showed me running. "You believe me now?" he asked me. I smiled

"I knew you would be here" I told him kissing him.

"Where is your stuff?" he asked me I looked at him. "We need leave now if were going to make it time" he told me. I looked at him Avahs face went up into a questioning glare I hadn't told him about my plans I didn't get to. I mean I didn't want him to be upset with me.

"Uhh Tremaine" Chris walked back over

"You ready?" he asked me when he noticed Tremaine his smile fell. I was looking at my best friend and my boyfriend. If I said no to Tremaine he would be really mad at me and if I said no to Chris he would be mad.

"Trey I'm kind of celebrating with Chris and Avah" I told him. His arms fell from my waist.

"But I told you that I was going to take you out from yesterday" he made his distaste for the situation known.

"But Chris has been planning this for some time now. I can't just not go he looked at me. He already made preparations for us to stay at his parents beach house a long time ago Tremaine I ca-

"Beach house shawty you never said nothing bout no fucking beach house. "He was getting upset Chris just placed his hands in his pockets. "You know what Tashell fuck it go" he told me I looked at him and then back at Chris who was equally pissed for some reason.

Tremaine was about to walk off but I grabbed his hand "Don't be mad at me please" I begged of Tremaine. Chris hissed his teeth.

"Fuck it Tashell just go with your boy" Chris spoke up. I looked at him I wasn't going to diss Chris like that just because Tremaine didn't like it. I already made a commitment to him. Tremaine stopped and looked at me I shook my head to him.

"I'm not coming Tremaine I'm sorry okay "He shoved my hands off of him and left. I looked down at the bear.

"You ready?" I asked Chris as we walked to his truck. Avah was trying to talk to me but I wasn't even paying attention Tremaine just ruined my night. He knew that Chris and I had nothing so why was he tripping like that? I swear he acted like he was on his period 24/7. If it was him he would have long gone with his friends and told me sorry later.

"Turn the music up" we were at Lincoln's bash .Celiexe was throwing a party in honour of us winning division. Chris and I were dancing I had long forgot about Tremaine since I called him he didn't even pick up the phone.

"Go Chris ...Go Chris" the crowd cheered him on as he danced away to Ciara's 'get up'. That was his specialty dancing. I smiled at him as he stepped closer to me and we danced right next to Spencer and Avah he was coming up to the beach house too.

Just then they started playing old school love songs. I mean Celine knew how to sing songs. Chris placed

my hands around his neck as he rocked back and forth his lips moved to her 'I love you'

I must be crazy now

Maybe I dream too much

But when I think of you

I long to feel your touch

To whisper in your ear

Words that are old as time

Words only you would hear

If only you were mine

I smiled at him though the music was loud I could hear his melodic voice. I mean it was sending shivers up my body. He grabbed me closer and whispered in my ear.

I wish I could go back to the very first day I saw you

Should've made my move when you looked in my eyes

'cause by now I know that you'd feel the way that I do

And I'd whisper these words as you'd lie here by my side

I love you, please say

You love me too, these three words

They could change our lives forever

And I promise you that we will always be together

Till the end of time

I was lost in his voice as I stared into his eyes. I don't know if it was the music or the way he was singing to me but I felt something that I had been feeling a long time for him. But I couldn't pursue him and I my heart belongs to Tremaine and as much as I didn't like it he was always going to be with Lina. I placed my head on his shoulder. His hands ran up and down my back .Sometimes I wished Tremaine was Chris but it would never happen .He moved my head to look at him.

Oh, I love you

Please say you love me too

Please please

Say you love me too

Till the end of time

My baby

Together, together, forever

Till the end of time

I love you

I smiled at him our little moment was short cut when his big headed mongrel came our way and pushed us apart.

"Why aren't you answering your phone" I rolled my eyes and backed away from her. "I've been calling you for the last hour Christopher and you have yet to answer my calls. You said that you were going to her track meet you didn't say you would be here at this party" Lina spat at him. I rolled my eyes what was up with this stank bitch ass hoe? I wanted to fight her for I didn't like her ass one bit.

Avah parted from Spencer "Excuse you don't be coming up in my atmosphere with all that hostility Li-HOE-na don't you see were celebrating my friends

victory" Avah told her as she stepped to her but Chris pulled her back.

"Look baby I'm with my friends right now. I'll come by Sunday I'm spending the weekend with Tashell and Avah cause she won her meet and I promised her" he told her pulling her closer to him I huffed. He always babied the bitch.

"It's always about her ass isn't it Christopher. Tashell this Tashell that and you act like I'm supposed to accept being pushed off to the side. Shit you diss me for her all the time. If she says she can't open a fucking tuna can you run your ass over to her house to help her? And I'm fucking stuck on Burbank with a flat tire and you don't want to come help me. Omy gosh Chris I'm tired of this she spat at him. He rolled his eyes.

"Omy God Lina I don't always put her over you. I love you Lina "he told her. I looked at him and rolled my eyes. He always did this shit any time she made a fuss he always professed his damn love to her .I hated her damn it. I didn't want Chris with her.

Lina looked him "Okay but call me" she told him .Chris nodded his head and Lina disappeared into the crowd. He grabbed me back but this time we weren't dancing as close as we were before he made sure there was space in between us.

"So kiss me" we sang along to the radio as we drove to Chris's beach house. I was in the front and Avah was in the back singing her ass off. I laughed at how shitty she sounded as the win blew in the car. We weren't even tired as we thought we would be. We drove for nearly an hour until my eyes stared closing.

"Damn your heavy ass" Chris spat at me as my eyes fluttered open. I looked up at him I was in his arms as Avah opened the door. I attempted to come down but he shook his head no. When we walked in I looked at the place it looked really nice I had never been inside a beach house before. Shit then again I had never really been use to all of this lavish shit. Hanging with Chris you saw the good side of life. His dad was architect and his mom owned her own restaurant it did have its perks. He placed me down.

"Hey yoh take you're shoes off I hate cleaning" I knew he did so I stepped out of my slip on's and tagged along as he showed us the house.

"Shit Chris you could see the ocean and shit from your living room" he laughed at Avah who was equally amazed as me. We chit chatted and made a late night snack until Avah went off to sleep in the guest room.

I smiled at Chris as he held me in his arms and we just talked he leaned his head forward and his lips collided with mines. I felt his partner respond. I don't know what happened but next thing you knew he was on top of me and I wasn't stopping him at all. He was about to pull off my shorts

"Tashell you hear me?" he asked me I shook my head only to see him getting up.

"Huh?" I asked him coming out of my day dream

"I'm going to bed you coming?" he asked me holding out his hands. I grabbed it and he led me to his room. I grabbed my cell phone from my purse and text

Tremaine. Chris changed into his basketball shorts and a wife beater.

"Call me if you need me alrii" he told me as he went off to his parent's room. I nodded my head.

I laid there in bed for a while until my phone buzzed.

Having fun with that nigga?

I sighed

don't even act like that Tremaine

'blue cheese and track star

don't act how? Like my girl didn't diss me for some

other nigga?

he's my best friend damn it n I didn't diss u 4 him

I made plans wit Avah and him long b4 I knew u

wanted 2 take me out

'blue cheese and track star

rite u always 4kin [fuckin] complaining bout how I don't

do dis don't do that but the min I do sum thin 4 u you turn

around and ditch me?

please don't do dis now Tremaine I want 2 enjoy my weekend

I promise I'll make it up 2 u. I couldn't ditch my friends they been

planning dis 4 so long

'blue cheese and track star

u know u the reason y we fight so much?

I looked at the text message. I could believe he what he was saying. How was I the one that cause the reason why we fight

how so?

'Blue cheese and track star

I'm trying to b the man you want me to b but

you try me sometimes Tashell. Nvm go to sleep

enjoy ur weekend.

How the hell was I to enjoy my weekend now that he was mad at me. I hissed my teeth fuck him damn it I'm tired of all of this fighting and shit. Saturday came and I changed into my swim suit. Me, Chris and Avah charged at the beach. We played around until we started burying Chris in the sand.

"Damn I'm ready to get out" he complained.

"We haven't even gotten no where yet" I told him

"It's hot you know I'm brown shit I can get sunburn"

Avah and I got up and looked at him. We grabbed the Polaroid camera we were going to make a collage of our weekend. I stood over Chris with my crotch in his face Avah snapped a picture.

"Shit Chris that isn't how you eat pussy" she laughed taking out the picture and placing it to dry. We fooled around and snapped some more pictures until he got a little agitated and we took him out.

"Big baby" I laughed at him. He chased me and when he caught me he grabbed me and ran into the water.

"No Chris" I scream as he dragged us to the point I could hardly touch the bottom he was standing up of course because he was fucking 6 "1 he could do that.

"Get me out" I begged him grabbing onto him. Water wasn't something I fucks with you feel me? You can't hold on to that shit. He laughed as Avah died snapping away. I wrapped my legs around his waist tightly he laughed at me. I could feel his dick underneath me. He held on to my ass as he trudge his way through the water with my weight.

"To blue cheese and track star" we laughed as we huddled up and took a picture of all three of us. We walked over the water puddles and hunted for sea shells. This was the kind of life I wished I lived. I mean you know the relax life. This was a far cry from Brookstone from the ghetto life that I wanted to get out of so bad.

"How bout these?" Avah asked us.

"Yeah I like those" I told her .We were in the store looking for chains to put our sea shells on .We found three sea shells that looked exactly like one another

so were going to make a best friend charm with the seashells as our pendants.

As we waited for the man to engrave our names on it. Chris was off to the side chatting to the other woman who was in the store. When he was finish he walked back over to us and handed us another sea shell.

I looked at him "awww" as I read the message on the back I believe in angels, the kind that heaven sends. I'm surrounded by angels, but I call them my best friends - love Chris. Avah and I hugged him and ended up getting him and each other another one separate from the ones we got together.

We walked side to side as we sat down by the beach shack drinking a smoothie.

"Can you believe only 3 and half more months of school" Avah voiced. I looked at my partners in crime.

"You guys know where you're going?" I asked them. Avah shrugged her shoulders.

"I was thinking since your so set on FSU maybe I should go there I mean I got my acceptance letter" a

smile came from the corner of my lips. Avah beamed and she and I hugged from over the table. Chris looked at both of us as I was waiting for him to tell me what he was going to do. I wanted him to come to FSU with me I mean I couldn't have Avah and not him it would break up the bond that we shared. Though the time frame in which we knew each other for was short we knew everything about one another. We knew each other more than some friends who knew each other since birth.

"So ya'll really think I should come down to FSU?" Chris asked.

"Please Blue" I begged him. He looked at me.

"I'll think about" he told me and I nodded my head that was all I could ask for.

We headed back to the beach house when my phone rang.

"Hello"

"You didn't call me" Tremaine voice boomed into the phone. I sighed as I grabbed a drink from the refrigerator to wash down my hot wings.

"I thought you were upset with me"

"Still? He declared

"I called you all of yesterday and you didn't answer but when I text you, you did what kind of shit is that?" I asked him holding my phone between my ears and shoulder as I opened my juice.

" I was busy"

"Right " I huffed" Well Tremaine I'm doing what you told me I'm enjoying my damn weekend so later" I hung on him before he even got a chance to reply .I was sick of him and his ways sometime. I smiled at Chris who was in the chair playing a video with Avah.

"Come take a walk with me" Chris told me as Avah walked off to bed. She wasn't feeling good serves her ass right for eating so much candy. She waved us off and went to sleep.

"It's cold out there" I told Chris. He grabbed his LRG hoodie and gave it to me. I walked out the front door as he closed it. He grabbed my and placed it his. The way the ocean splashed against the rock was out of

the movie type shit. Though stars were unusual they were out tonight and I was glad I decided to accompany him.

He slipped of his Nike slippers and I did the same to my Hollister and we walked in the sand.

"You know I am not use to shit like this" I told him he laughed at me.

"Well you should be"

I looked at him "You ever wish you could erase some of things that have happened to you?"

He looked at me "Sometimes but then I realize those things make me who am I"

I laughed "Chris thank you" I told him genuinely.

"For what"

For being there for me. I know you probably get sick of me saying it but I don't think you really know how much you mean to me. I've never had someone well a boy be there for me like you have. Not even Tremaine and he's my own boyfriend"

"You're welcome" he told me as he kissed my hand .He grabbed me into a hug and ruffled my hair as I inhaled his cologne. "You really want me to go to FSU don't you?" He asked me.

I nodded my head.

"Well Lina and I were planning on going to UCLA "he told me I rolled my eyes."I just don't know yet" he told me.

"You love her?" I asked him. Chris hunched his shoulder.

"Sometimes" he told me.

"Why you say sometimes"

"Every now and then I get feelings for someone else. But that person just doesn't pay attention to me the way I want them too. But Lina she has always been there for me no matter what goes wrong she's always there telling me she loves me. I get confused some times. I don't really know which way to go do I keep the girl who's been down for me since day1 or do I keep chasing after someone else who can't see what's right in front of them? How bout you do you love that

nigga? He looked at me. I laughed at Chris but he was dead serious Love? Don't know about that but I really really like him. He confuses me one moment were up the next down were down, were on an emotional rollercoaster. Like you I get confused at times too some one else someone you don't know comes along and he changes my mind. He shows me the other side of love the side Tremaine isn't an expert at yet .And I want so bad to tell him how I feel but even I don't know how I feel. And besides that person is with some one else"

A look of hurt came on Chris's face. If only I could tell him the other guy was him I just haven't built up the courage yet to say so. Now that he had told me how he and Lina's relationship work it would be so wrong to profess my feelings. He was always going to be with her no matter what he even told me that one time. And I was always going to be with Tremaine no matter what.

"Were just two people in a fucked up situation" he hissed I nodded my head in agreement. I kissed him on his cheek hoping it would have been his lips.

"What was that for?" he asked me

"To know that even though I'm with Tremaine you'll always be my number one" I told him smiling. He looked at me and smiled. We walked the rest of the beach just talking about petty stuff until we walked back and went to sleep in each others arms on the couch. I rolled my eyes as Chris dropped me off home. I would give anything to be back at that damn beach Brookstone just seemed so nasty to me now. I went from riches to rags. I grabbed my duffle bag out the truck Chris pulled off to drop Avah home.

"You home?" Dawann asked me

"Yeah"

"How was it?"

"Cool we had so much fun" I told him dropping my bags as he held out his arms to hug me I hugged him.

"Well your boy came by here he in your room" Dawann told me heading out the door. I rolled my eyes who told him to let in Tremaine's ass? I just came from having the time of life to go take part in world war III. I walked up the steps lazily.

I pushed my door open to see Tremaine lying on bed.

"Sup?" he asked me rolling over his back to face me.

"Nothing" I threw my bag in the closet.

"Had fun?" he asked me

"Yep" I told him

"Good"

I raised my eye brows at him I would expect something else but not a good.

"Come here" he slapped his hands on the empty space on the bed and I joined.

"I love your ass" he told me kissing me. I wanted to know where all of this was coming from. He pulled me on top him.

"You got my heart girl" he chirped and I smiled at him. He looked at my neck and he saw the other chain.

"Where you got that from?" he asked me.

"Oh this is from Avah and Chris" he looked at me and shook his head.

"What's the deal with that kid?"

"Who Avah? "I asked him.

"No Chris?"

"Were just friends I told him"

"Well it doesn't look like that from an outsider looking in."

"What you mean?"?

"Tashell I see the way that nigga looks at you he wants you" Trey told me. I looked down at him and laughed was he serious?

"Right Trey" I told him getting off him.

"I'm dead ass serious nigga feening for you shawty but it isn't gone happen like that. You can't tell me you don't see how he is all up under your ass"

"He's my best friend" I defended Chris placing my dirty clothes in the hamper.

"Yeah whatever get dressed I'm taking you out" he told me .I looked at him I was kind of tired but I didn't argue with him. I got dressed and we headed

out. He took me all the way to South Hampton to eat. That place cost an arm and a leg literally.

"My boo" he sung to me as we took a walk on the pier. I laughed at his silliness. I looked at him maybe this was fate it was suppose to be Tremaine and I .I rubbed the sea shells around my neck so why was I feeling feelings for my best friend? I shook the thought out of my head Chris and I would never happen. I smiled at Tremaine no matter what the damage was done and I was stuck with him. For the next few days Tremaine was at my beck and call. I wondered what got into him. Must have been something good I like it he treated my like I was his main priority now.

"So let me get this straight Tremaine is taking you out the day of Chris's party" I nodded my head. Tremaine was taking me upstate to meet his dad who was sick.

"That's not fair" she told me sipping some soda

"It was unexpected" I told her. How was I to turn Tremaine down? He asked me to accompany him to see his father.

"He has been planning this shit for 6 months now Tashell you can't ditch him it's the boy's damn 18th birthday"

"I can't do anything about it okay damn. He'll just have to get over it" she looked at me. I was between a rock and a hard place. Avah ate the rest of the time in silence.

"Are you serious?" Chris asked me pissed as I broke the news to him. He was so mad his ears were red.

"I'm sorry" I told Chris he shook his head.

"I can't believe you gone miss my birthday" he looked at him.

"Look Tremaine's father is dying and he's ask me to accompany hi-

"Why he had choose my birthday? I'm telling you Tashell the nigga is plotting against me. You said you would be here damn it" he spoke aggravated.

"I'm sorry"

"You know what whatever go accompany your man. I mean it's obvious where your interest is before I

could answer he walked out on me. I sighed who was I to choose my boyfriend or my best friend? Either way I went one would be pissed at me. I hated be in these fucking positions .What was I to do?

Chapter 9

Swagger part 10

Swagger part 10

"Chris is really mad at me isn't he?" I asked Avah she looked at me from the corner of her eyes as we fingered through the racks in 'ever blue.

"Mad is an understatement he's so torn he's even thinking about not going to his own damn party"

"Because of me?" I asked as I rubbed my finger over the seashell he gave me.

"Tashell look girl the boy wanted all his best friends to be there. And it's not fair that you're going to ditch him on the one night he asks you to be there for him.

It's his 18th birthday damn it. If I didn't know any better I would say that Tremaine was plotting against Chris"

"Would everyone stop saying that?"

"Saying what are you stupid enough not to know that Chris is love with you?"

I looked at her and rolled my eyes "Right"

"Tashell would you stop living in your bullshit world of Tremaine and take time to realize what's in front of you its annoying damn it. Gosh don't you see the way he acts with you? He's always at your beck and call. The boy gets upset when you can't come out with us. He calls you more he calls his own damn girlfriend. He ditches school for you damn it".

I looked at her "Its not as simple as you think it is Okay he's in love with Lina"

"Because you won't give him the time of day" Avah spoke in frustration.

"So if he felt this way why doesn't he tell me?"

"Because you always up under that Negroes ass. He wants you to be happy even if it's not with him. You think he likes the way Tremaine treats you come on Tashell step out your little shell and take a fucking walk on the real world. As much as I liked Tremaine in the beginning he's becoming annoying to me now. You hurt Chris more than you think. And I don't even blame him for staying with that hoe at least she gives him the fucking time of day". I couldn't say anything back I was happy and both sad at the realization. I really liked Chris but at the same time I was obligated to Tremaine. Avah made a loud sigh and dragged a shirt off the rack. "And you know what's so fucked up he would lay his life down for you but you wouldn't miss one trip with mr.asshole for him?" she laughed at the irony making me feel more guilty. And for the first time I was aware of all the things I did to him. I looked at Tremaine he was taking our bags out the taxi .I was really having second thoughts about this whole thing .I wanted to voice my opinion but at the same time I knew I would never hear the end of him. I already came here. He checked us in and I sat down as I bit my fingernails.

"Sup with you?" he asked me as we waited.

"Nothing"

"Oh Kay you're so quiet" he told me as he held my hand. I looked at my watch it was 6:15 if I left here now I would make it back at Brookstone just in time for Chris's birthday party to begin.

The speakers came on as they called our flight. Tremaine grabbed my hand I dragged it from it.

"I can't I told him. He looked at me.

"You can't what?"

"I can't go Tremaine I'm sorry" I told him. His face changed from neutral to highly piss in a second.

"What you mean Tashell?" he asked me. I looked at him.

"Tremaine Chris needs me" I told him

He shook his head "he needs you?" he laughed at me.

"I'm sorry" I told him turning on my heels. He was more than pissed because his fits were clenching.

"I swear Tashell if you don't get on this fucking plane our relationship is over" I froze at the ultimatum. I should have turned back but instead I followed my intuition. I wasn't going to lose Chris over Tremaine damn it. Because what Tremaine didn't realize was that he couldn't leave me alone even if he tried. It wasn't that I needed Tremaine it was that he needed me to add another notch to his belt. If I didn't' know any better I would say that all those nights he left me in my room was to tend that bitch he called his friend who lived at Shellz house. Motherfucking liar he was. I stepped out of the taxi I was 2 hours late the party seemed like it was bumping. I looked down at my classic dress. The whole team of this Negroes party was Oscar night. Everyone was supposed to be clean cut and classic. I checked my hair once more tonight I would be telling Chris how much I cared for him more than friends.

I walked into the ballroom in search of him but instead I found Avah dancing so raunchy with her boyfriend Spencer. I tapped her on her shoulder.

"Avah where's Chris?" I asked her she stopped dancing

"Your here" she hugged me leaving Spencer to fend for himself.

"Yeah I choose Chris" I told her smiling.

"How did Tremaine take it"

I hunched my shoulder I really didn't care that was for sure. I knew he wouldn't be happy about but for once I was thinking about myself other than how he felt.

Avah dragged me to the end of the dance floor to the back helping me look for him. But instead Chris was up on stage the music cut off as him and Lina took the stage I watched him waiting for him to talk. "Aye yoh I want to thank everyone for coming out here tonight to help me celebrate my bash" he laughed I wanted to be up in the front but the ballroom was so crowded we could even barely stand where we were" And I just want to thank my baby Lina for helping me put all this together. I love you baby and Uhh I want to give you something. Check this out I know

this is my birthday but ya'll just don't understand how much her and I been through. He fished in his pocket for something and he took out a velvet ring box. My heart fell into my stomach.

"Here you go baby you the only girl for me I love you" he kissed her placing the promise ring on her finger. Avah looked at me and I looked at her was he serious? I left Tremaine for him only to come here to witness him professing his unconditional love for that hoe? I wanted to cry I wanted to break something. Just great huh. Avah whispered sorry to me as a tear fell from my eye.

"Its okay" I told her ready to leave but she pulled back my hand.

"I'll talk to him he only did it because he thought you choose Tremaine over him. We can fix this Tashell "she begged me pulling me back.

"No AVAH HE CHOOSE HER OVER ME "I screamed at her" And I choose him over Tremaine" I cried out. Chris made his way off the stage and the floor cleared as him and Lina danced. Just great add more flame to fire. I snatched my hands from Avah "Tell

him have a wonderful fucking birthday" I handed her the letter I wrote him and the front row tickets to his favourite team the Miami heat. She tried to stop me but I was leaving damn it. How could he do this to me? I didn't mean to hurt him I didn't know. I turned back on my heels I wasn't going to let another get away with hurting me .I already had enough of that shit from Tremaine.

"Are you stupid?" I asked him pushing him and Lina apart .He looked at me.

"Tashell your here"

"Don't Tashell me. I come here to tell you how I feel but yet your professing love to her? How could you do this to me damn it? I left Tremaine for you and -" he looked at me.

"You know what save it Chris it's obvious where interest is" I told him walking off. Though I knew I was wrong I wanted him to suffer just as I did. I was 2 for 2 I lost both Chris and Tremaine served my ass right. At home I held that damn cookies and cream box so close to my chest and listened to all the hurt songs that I could find. I was swimming in sweet

misery. The amount of fucking tears that left my eyes was enough to flood this entire fucking city of Brookstone. My phone rung endlessly but I turned it off. I knew when Tremaine came back it would be cut off that was for sure. I wanted to call him I wanted to apologize for my stupidity. I wanted to tell Tremaine how much I loved him that there was no one else for me. But it would just make me look stupid. Dawann knocked on my door and I told him to go away. I couldn't wait for college all this shit would just blow over. I sighed as I text Tremaine for the 50th time and I didn't get any response. He wouldn't' even pick up his phone when I called it went straight to voice mail. I didn't know what to do. Chris came over and I ignored him while I spoke to Avah. He got tired trying to talk to me and left but I didn't care. I didn't want anything to do with him. I was going to relish my relationship with Tremaine.

"Are you kidding me?" I asked Avah

she nodded her head "dead ass"

"Spencer is crazy" I told her laughing.

"He still my boo. Hey look here what is up with you and Chris?" she asked me.

"Nothing he choose his hoe of a wife so he should be quite content" I told her. She smacked her lips.

"You talked to him?" she asked me I shook my head no.

"I'm trying to get back with Tremaine" I told her truthfully. I didn't care what she thought. I would take the cheating and rude treatment just to have the equivalent of what Chris had with Lina.

She hunched her shoulder "do your thing" I looked at her.

"You cool with him?" I asked her referring to Tremaine.

"Sure why not Chris fucked up and I'm not going to lie. He did something that he shouldn't have and if he loved you so much he would be here trying to apologize or not with Lina as he is" she told me I nodded my head in agreement. I was sitting on my porch when Trey's Audi pulled up at the end of the block. I fixed my shorts and slipped on my sandals

getting ready to go talk to him. But what he came out the car with shocked me. Tremaine had a new bitch on his arm. My heart sunk. I couldn't believe it. She was beautiful unbelievably beautiful. Everyone's glance shifted my way and I just shook my head no. Tremaine looked at me and gave a sly smile and dragged his new girl in front of him as he spoke to scrappy and his crew. I stepped off my porch and walked over to his house. I banged on the door until Chey answered.

"Damn girl" she told me opening her door.

I pushed past her and walked into Tremaine's room. I opened his room door and headed for his draw and grabbed all the pictures of us and ripped them in half. Son of bitch. I walked out of his room just in time for him to enter with his new bitch. I shook my head at him and pushed him. At home I stabbed the teddy bear wishing it was him. And everything he ever bought me I threw in a black trash bag. I don't know what was happening to me it was like I was going crazy. I couldn't control my emotions. Even though I caused this how could he? He was supposed

to be in Houston with his daddy and then he came home with some new hose? How could he do this to me damn it?

I hauled the trash bag downstairs.

"Tashell where you going with that?" my dad asked me I just glared at him. And opened the door and shoved the bags in the trash. Scrappy was laughing at me I walked over there to him.

"Is something funny?" I asked him .He looked at him.

"Some body just got greased and that someone is you Tashell all that talking you do finally caught up to you."

"You know what Scrappy fuck you" I told him

"Shit I don't want that loose pussy "I looked at him" What you don't think no one don't know you isn't a virgin no more? You use goods had two nigga's banging you out one time" he laughed at me. Where was he getting this information from the only nigga I fucked was Tremaine.

"Look here Scrappy get you're fucking facts straight nigga I only fucked your boy so don't go slandering my name. Because I'm fucking pissed right now and I'm liable to fuck your ass up now. You little gremlin shit. Don't try me damn it and you know better" I pushed him and walked off. For the next few days I avoided everyone they all were laughing at me and shit but I didn't care. I really didn't I looked down at the chain and ripped it off from my neck. Tremaine was passing by and I just threw it on the ground the look on his face was priceless and just to add more flame to the fire I stepped on it and flipped him the FU sign.

One day I was walking home he grabbed me and pushed me on his car.

"Let me go damn it" I told him but he held me up.

"What the fuck is your problem?" he asked me going into his pocket and showing me the tattered chain.

"I paid good money for this shit" he hissed.

"And?" I asked him.

"Tashell what the hell is your problem? You leave me for some other nigga but when shit don't work out you want to come crawling back to me?" he asked me.

"The one time Tremaine I mess up your holding it over my head" I asked him.

"Holding it over your head shawty you got shit twisted. I told you that you can't look over me. It's either its gone be me all the time or nothing at all. Don't' fuck with me Tashell you know better"

I just looked at him and rolled my eyes "Don't you ever try that shit again Tashell" he warned me and opened his car door and I got in. He turned the music up and drove off.

I sighed as Tremaine rolled off me and slipped his boxers back on. He had just fucked me so hard my pelvic bone felt like it was broken. But I didn't' complain I was glad we were back together for however long we would be together.

"I got a deal" he told me I looked up at him.

"What deal?" I asked him circling my finger over his tattoo on his chest.

"Jive signed me" He told me I looked at him.

"What?" I was confused he laughed.

"Look Tashell I've been fooling around with music. I didn't want to tell nobody because I don't need anyone to be up in my shit. But I got signed last week"

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. I grabbed him into a hug.

"Wait but you never told me you were pursuing music" I told him.

"Tashell I'm pursuing music "he told me laughing" look you the only person that knows" he told me entangling his fingers with mine. I was excited for him really I was.

"So what does this mean their going blow you up in more of a man whore than you already are?" I laughed half serious half joking. He looked at me.

"I told you Tash you got my heart. I don't know I want to see where this singing thing takes Me."

"So does this mean you're finally leaving Brookstone?" I asked him really worried.

"Yep" he told me pulling me closer to him. I was sad though our relationship wasn't perfect I really loved him. I don't know how to explain it was like Tremaine and I were just meant to be fucked up.

"So where does that leave me?" I asked him knowing I was going off to college in Florida with Avah and Dawann.

"I don't know but we'll figure it out" he promised me as he played in my hair. That night I watched him sleep. I was excited for him but if we were ever going ever have a relationship it would take a lot of work I saw from the TV what celebritism did to people.

[-]

I looked at myself in the mirror I was clad in silver and burgundy. Tremaine sat on my bed as he watched me in my cap and gown.

"What time this start?" he asked me. I hunched my shoulders looking at myself from side view. We had gotten our cap and gowns in advance because I was leaving to go to State. I had qualified to compete against the best of the best though it wasn't any surprise.

"3:00" I told him. Tremaine hadn't really been here. He had been in and out of Brookstone for some days now since he was always in New York with Jive.

"Damn" He told me.

"Damn what?" I asked him

"Nothing" we chit chatted for a while until I changed into my clothes. I was suppose to be driving up to Caresville for my meet and Tremaine and a whole bunch of my peoples was coming up their with me.

I loaded my stuff in his new Escalade. Chris's truck pulled up.

"Tashell what do we take the turnpike?" he asked me I nodded my head. Though he and I were friends the feelings were still there but for the time being we accepted the fact that we both just had to get over it.

Maybe if things didn't work out with who were with we would try us some time later but for now we would just chill. I know fucked up isn't it? But it was just a mutual understanding we had.

"See you there partner" Tremaine told him pulling off. Tremaine had come to like him in the past 2 months seeing as how he didn't want him and I to argue over stupid shit he made a compromise. He stopped hanging around Shellz because that's were he met most of the girls he fucked. We weren't perfect but we were working on it and that's all I could ask for.

In Caresville the stadium was loaded with all the schools you could think of. State was the shit and only the best would come out on top. I slammed the Escalade door as we pulled up to the Holiday INN. Tremaine looked at me and I whispered sorry.

"Damn it Dawann don't touch me" Chey pushed Dawaan's hands from her stomach which was showing. Tremaine shook his head.

"I feel your pain" he sympathized with Dawann. I laughed at them Avah and Spencer joined us

moments later. I sighed and looked at all the people I loved too bad soon we all would be separated by life. I looked Tremaine who held his hand out for me to grab it. I really hoped everything would work out between us because both of us were trying so hard to make our relationship work. I kissed him the only thing I hoped would happen is that we would be together for a long time. If only life was like fairy tale.

Chapter 10

Swagger Part 11

Swagger Part 11

Tremaine Neverson's P.O.V

Who the fuck would think I would fall in love? I looked at Tashell I loved her I really did I wanted to be there for her in such a way that I couldn't even if I tried. Leopards never changed their spots so I told myself. I wanted to give her the damn world because she deserved it. But how was I to love a woman? My father never did so why should I? He would have rather my moms suffer than to see her happy and my moms didn't do shit about it. It was just in my blood in my nature to be fucked up at relationships.

"Tremaine I'm nervous" she told me dragging on her track shorts. I looked at her beautiful body. Shawty had shape on her ass.

"Be cool" I laughed placing my belt in my Shmack pants and grabbing her.

"Be cool that's all I'm supposed to be. I got 6 of the best girls running after my title" she backed away from me placing her hair in a pony tail.

"No matter what you my number one you hear me" I told her kissing her on the lips. Shit was unusual for me I'm a man who doesn't show emotion so for her to even be putting her lips on me is privilege.

"I love you" I stopped and looked at her it was the first time she truly told me she loved me. I paused for a minute trying to get my thoughts together.

"Love you too" I smiled at her she proceeded to do what she was doing while I fooled around with my phone. Seeing I got a text message from Taryn a chick I fucked a while back I quickly text her telling her I would be in New York next week. I grabbed Tashell's hand as we made it down to Caresville stadium.

"Yayo" I called out to my dawg Fynch he was my boy from way back. He grabbed me into a friendly hug as I held Tashell's hand she didn't know him. And I had hoped to keep it that way Fynch was my partner in crime. The nigga was my wing man.

"Sup nigga" he asked me lighting a blunt.

"Shit, what you doing out here?" I questioned him.

"Lil sis running in one of these events man you didn't even tell me you was here " I laughed at him.

"Who that?"

"Oh this right here is the main" I told him Tashell looked at me uneasily "The wife" I elaborated more. Tashell wrinkled up her face.

"My name is Tashell" she smiled at Fynch he nodded in understanding. She walked off to Avah and I shrugged her off. I didn't want to fight with her seeing it was her big day and all. She just loves to go at it and I wasn't in the mood to make a scene. "You didn't tell me you had a wife nigga?" Fynch told me leaning against my escalade.

"You never asked" I told him stuffing my hands in my pocket.

"Shit she knows what you are doing?"

"Kind of" I laughed at him.

"And she cool with it?"

"You know how it goes if you have no proof you can't pin a nigga to the crime"

"Rite rite" he nodded his head. I never told him about Tashell because I never really thought my nigga's needed to know about my main. She was wifey she held my shit down on the home front. I never fuck with hoes from round my way. That would only lead to trouble and Tashell's mouth was bigger than the Atlantic Ocean she just needed a singe of evidence to convict me. And I never liked arguing. I wanted to keep my words limited at all times. The more you talk the deeper you dig yourself in a grave. "So you hit it yet?" he asked me that was my man Fynch straight to the point not cut around the bush bullshit.

"What makes you ask?" I laughed folding my arms around my chest.

"Shawty got that dick limp" I laughed out loud nigga was funny man.

"Just did her in she kind of stress had to give her the slow loving" Fynch looked at me.

"Since when you started loving?" he mimicked me.

"Since I settled down"

He looked at me and busted out laughing "Nigga you always were funny" he laughed. "Man I'm a go join the fam before you give a nigga a heart attack and shit" I nodded him off just as Chey and that nigga Dawann came downstairs. Don't get me wrong I was cool with the cat but the fact that he knocked up my sister before he even graduated lead me to have some hostility towards him.

"Its straight" I told Taryn as Tashell took the field. She was going to be running for Lincoln the last time in state. I knew she was nervous because she kept looking up at the stands I smiled at her as I told Taryn some bullshit ass lie into the phone.

"Right Tremaine don't fucking tell me shit if you aren't gone do it" she spat in the phone.

"What makes you think that?" I asked that was Taryn for your ass real guttah and to the point. She was an assistant at Jive met her the first day and had her ass up face down in the break room in less than an hour. She just had that about her a grown woman swagger and not to mention she took my dick like a real G. It was nice to have someone to go to other than Tashell's whining ass who cried about every fucking thing under the sun.

"Your girl know your trifling ass on the phone with me?" she laughed

"What she don't know won't hurt her" I told Taryn

"So can't you ditch that child and come home to a grow ass woman Tremaine?" she asked me. I smiled bitches always was dick whipped. No lie I treated Taryn better than I did Tashell I wined and dined her ass when I was in New York. If I wasn't in the studio I was laid up under Taryn's ass when she wasn't with me at my beck and call. She knew the rules unlike Tashell who cried and annoyed the hell of me most of the times we were together or apart Taryn understood her place.

"It isn't that easy" I told her and it wasn't the damage was done and I already had Tashell whipped I couldn't go and just leave her ass. I spent too much time and too much effort in getting her ass. Besides Taryn was just my piece abroad and Tashell was the wife no matter how fucked up our relationship was. "Look I got to bounce comes by next week" I told her hanging up as Tashell was setting into place.

"Go Tashell" Avahs ghetto ass screamed out. I looked at her.

"Shit Avah you in my ear and shit" I told her she stuck her tongue out at me.

"Omy gosh " She screamed at Tashell completed first. She stopped when she realized it was over. I jumped up when I looked at her time 8.90 shit it was a record breaker.

She dropped on the floor and started crying when she realized she had did again held her State title for the 4th time. Her team mates jumped on her as she screamed. I looked at how happy she was. Maybe I would buy a house sometime next year if shit worked out to be closer to her in Florida. She already

made up her mind she was going to FSU and that was that.

"Congratulations" I grabbed her into a hug.

"Omy gosh baby you saw that I kicked ass. Omy gosh I won state" she screamed jumping in my arms and kissing me. I smiled at her as she jumped down and had a moment with Avah.

"FSU here we come" they snapped all kinds of pictures of her to post in the newspaper. After the initial hype died down she grabbed my hand.

"I love you so much Tremaine thank you for being here boo "she kissed me" I couldn't have done it without you" she told me. I wondered why the fuck was she praising me.

"Love you too" I kissed her. I sighed as I grabbed her into my arms. "You know I gotta leave right?" I told her she wrinkled her face.

"Tremaine you just came back two days ago" She looked at me wearily.

"Yep but I got to go I told you that" she let go of me and shook her head.

"Tashell the lease you can do is be supportive of me" I begged of her I didn't need this shit every time I was leaving damn it she copped an attitude.

"The weekend you tell you just come here on the weekend. Tremaine I just won state and you're leaving me" she looked at me.

"Tashell please" I asked her once again.

"No damn it I don't like this your never hear. The only way we keep in touch is by fucking phone. I hardly see you" she complained.

"How you think shit makes me feel? I came here knowing I had a fucking album to record"

She sighed "You know what at least you showed for once you kept your damn word. And I guess I should be happy so do you Tremaine"

"What the fuck is that suppose to mean?" I asked her.

"Take it how you want have a safe flight back to New York call me when get there" she smiled fakely and kissed me.

I just looked at her "Are you serious?" I asked her. She hunched her shoulders and walked off.

"Alrii Tashell" I told her glad I got some pussy this morning because I would have been tripping right along with her.

I was in the middle of packing my shit when she came waltzing in the room.

"Shouldn't you be out there celebrating?" I asked throwing my lacoste shirt in my duffle bag. She didn't even answer me.

"Okay so I guess were on the silent treatment"

"What do I mean to you Tremaine?" she asked me turning around.

"What you mean"

"Don't fucking do this question for a question shit because I'm trying believe me I am. As if our damn

relationship isn't fucked up already you out there trying to be Mr. superstar while I'm here just waiting"

"Tashell look you know how it is"

"No I don't know how it is Tremaine its like we take two steps forward to take 9 back. Landing us in the same place we were in the beginning. She huffed. I hissed my teeth.

"I not going to argue I got enough stress from the damn label already I don't need this shit from right now. I fucking doing this for us and yo-

"Doing this for us Tremaine?" she pointed her self No your doing this for you. I was never included in your plan. You only told me when you felt it was necessary. If you was doing this for us I would have known from the get go that you was going to sing "she spat at me flopping down on the bed. I sighed.

"Man fucks this Tashell" I told her grabbing my shit and heading for the door.

"Right Tremaine all you do is fuck me" she hissed I slammed the door not even looking back .When I came home I would smooth things over with her as

for now she was one less problem that I needed to tend to.

Back in New York fucking with another day another dollar. I looked at Taryn who was beside me in the stretch limo.

"So you figured out a name for yourself yet Mr. Man?" she asked me folding one tan leg over the other.

"Shawty the name is Tremaine" I told her giving her a sly smile. She fixed her fendi glasses.

"And don't I know it well" she laughed biting her lips. She opened her legs just enough for me to see her red lace thong.

"Are we feeling a little bit fuckish today?" I asked her.

"I can't wait to get you back to my apartment show you what them dirty south bitches don't got on a fresh New York chick "she twirled her tongue in my ears. I laughed.

"So you say" I added checking my phone. She snatched it from me and looked at the screen saver of me and Tashell.

"You sure know how to pick them"

"I don't pick em they pick me" I laughed

"Tell me Tremaine how much you love this B?" she asked me handing back my phone to me. When I looked at it there was a picture of Taryn in nothing but her birthday suite I smiled at the candid shawty sure had a body.

"enough to stick around for a while"

"How long is a while you know this industry fucks up a relationship faster than a maid in a white woman's home that don't know how to throw down sex." I laughed at her metaphor.

"You don't know Tashell like I do"

"Please one day Tremaine that chick gone realize that you don't love her as she thinks you do" I laughed at Taryn "Right Tashell is my bitch remember that shit." I told her cockily it was true there was no lie in it.

Tashell would never leave me even if she tried I was just that nigga for her. I licked my lips as I exited the limo with Taryn in hand.

"Now show me how much of a difference a new York shawty is"

Taryn smiled if this was the life I would enjoy what Tashell don't know will never hurt her.

Chapter 11

Swagger Part 12

Swagger Part 12

Tashell-Monte P.O.V

"Yes Saber Sabers" we screamed as Mrs.Neverson snapped a picture of us. Avah and I grabbed one another into each others arms. Our silver tassels shaking with us as our burgundy clad gowns crushed beneath us. She fixed all my honours around my neck as they threaten to fall.

"Can you believe this?" she asked me as we entered the hall of the auditorium.

"Graduation is here" I told her shaking my head all of the 4 years lead up to this, this moment the final goodbye. We walked into the auditorium with our family in tow. My family even including my mother filled the seats.

"Any word yet?" I asked Mrs.Neverson she shook her head no referring to Tremaine. I sighed he told me he would be here I reserved two seats for him just like he had asked. I was so excited for him he would be out in a matter of months doing what he seemed to have a passion for singing. I smiled these past two months had been good for us. We were living in our own cocoon of love. I glanced over the audience that was filled with parents, students and faculty.

They started to play the infamous graduation music and all the other students took their seat as I took the stage seeing as how I was valedictorian. I smiled as I waited anxiously for the announcers to wrap it up. In the past month I had gotten a little friendly with the people of my senior class and though Tremaine wasn't here to celebrate prom with me it was a blast.

"And now for your class Valedictorian Tashell-Monte Brooks" I smiled as I waited for the initial hype to settle down. I waved at a few friends and Dawaan's crazy ass who was screaming I was his twin.

"Its funny how I just got to know you all seeing as how we have been together for o so long. It seems like it was just yesterday we walked in here as a group but now we leave here as an individual. Its funny no one told me it would hurt this much seeing us all here for the last time. I remember all the things that happened here to me at Lincoln and though I hated many of it I can't complain and I can't hide the fact that it has made me who I am. Today this marks the beginning of something new and the end of a chapter in our lives. I think its safe to say that were happy some rather ecstatic at the fact that we will no longer see the hallways but these hallways are the ones we would wish we were pacing a few years ahead. We have all grown and made decisions whether good or bad. I ask that when you take on your new journey if you change you change for the better. I ask that all of you follow your dreams. And that whatever happened to you here in the hallways

the good and the bad memories you take with you for they shaped each and every one of us into what we are today. Looking back at some of the things and times we shared though they weren't funny back then it's good to laugh at now. I thank each and every one of you for making this experience something worth while. My only regret is that we didn't have enough time. It's rather comical this place was where I got my first F and well first kiss. Its here that shaped me preparing me for the future. I-

The auditorium door creaked open as everyone's glance shifted towards it. I smiled when I sighted Tremaine but my smile quickly fell when I saw him pulling a female with him. I squinted my eyes as he escorted her to the seats I had reserved for him like he asked. Though I was uneasy I let it slide I didn't know her and he sure as hell didn't tell me he was bringing some girl. I studied her for a second.

"Tashell" My principal pulled at the foot of my gown telling me to continue I shook my head. Could you believe this?

"I thank each and every one of you for giving me the privilege of sharing my experiences with you. And now as we finally receive what we have been waiting for so long and might I add work hard for I will quote Tom Brokaw who said it best "You are educated. Your certification is in your degree. You may think of it as the ticket to the good life. Let me ask you to think of an alternative. Think of it as your ticket to change the world. I hope that whatever road you decide to take you find success. And for one last time as we all sit here together let me hear it Yes Yes -

"Saber Sabers" My class finished. I walked off stage immediately taking a seat next to Dawann. I didn't even glance up at Tremaine I was afraid all of my emotions were shaken right now. I was confuse what the fuck was happening? Maybe I didn't see right. They called me and Dawaan's name and I went up there to accept my plaque I didn't even look when my father called my name to snap a picture of me. I just sat back down. Matter of fact when the senior class did the traditional tossing of hats I didn't even get up.

They played Vitamin C's Graduation song. Despite the feeling in my stomach I hugged a few of my old friends they were crying tears of sadness. I was crying for the fact that Tremaine waltzed into my graduation with some damn bitch. I know stupid but imagine being in my position?

"Gosh Finally" Avah screamed at me hugging me showing me her diploma and taking mines. "Look at this shit" her eyes gleamed as Spencer trailed behind us. We walked out to the main hall my family was in a corner along with Tremaine who was casually talking to my father. I looked at the female as she introduced her self to Chris.

"Look at my girl" my dad grabbed me into a hug. I smiled at him and returned it. Tremaine walked over to me and handed me a bunch of roses I looked at it.

"Congrats babe" he kissed me on the cheek I wasn't expecting that kind of greeting from him. I eyed her I wanted to know who she was.

"OH come over here Taryn" he called her and she walked towards us. "Babe this is my girl Taryn and

Taryn this is Tashell" I looked at him did he get the fucking greetings wrong? I was his girl.

"Pleasure to meet you, I've heard so much about you" her smile had fake written all over it. I returned it just as fakely.

I pulled him off to the side as he removed the shades from his eyes. "your girl?" I asked him with much attitude he sighed "You know what I meant my girl as in friend Tashell" he told me. I shook my head.

"What is she doing here?" I got straight to the damn point.

"I was on a red eye out here and she had to tag along I have a session tomorrow she's my assistant manager. Bayee couldn't come so he sent her" He told me. I looked at him and huffed.

"Friends?" I hissed my teeth I looked at her she didn't even dressed like she was fucking attending a graduation she looked more like she was ready to work on 54th and Burbank did they run fucking low on material for her dress to be that short? He kissed me on my lips and smiled and grabbed my hand.

I chit chatted with some of my classmates while Tremaine tended to Taryn it was like I wasn't even there. We hadn't seen each other for 2 weeks and in he comes waltzing with this hoe. Something told me she was more than a fucking assistant manager but Tremaine promised on his father's grave he wasn't doing shit in New York but work.

"Drink to that" My mom cheered her glass with Mrs.Neverson as we all sat down in "Messiah Wang" an upscale Chinese food restaurant. I was sitting next to Tremaine kissing on him and just enjoying his presence. He smiled down at me.

"How long are you here for?" I asked him. He hunched his shoulders and took a sip of water.

"Just a day I'm back out tomorrow" I sighed he rolled his eyes "Don't do this to me Tashell" he begged. I looked at him.

"Do what?" I asked him.

"Not this not the sighing no arguments tonight please I can't take them" he begged I let go of his arms trying to not muster any attitude in my voice.

"Okay" I told him getting up and walking to the bathroom. Taryn seemed to be following me but I shrugged her off thinking nothing of it. I did my damn business and when I opened the stall she was right in my damn face smiling.

"Hi" she beamed applying some make up .I looked at her "Hi "I returned it.

"You know I meant to tell you that your speech was breath taking" she smiled fixing her dress. Why the fuck was she praising me? She missed half my damn speech or made Tremaine miss it matter a fact. "And you know you and Tremaine are so cute together, I envy you" she told me.

"Why is that?" I asked her curious

"Because it seems to be that you have some hold on him. I mean girls throw themselves at him but yet he never seems to give them time of day. And I always wondered why was that but now I see you in person you don't look half bad"

The way she said those words made something in me rise. I washed my hands.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean you seem to be smart how did you catch a man like Tremaine?" she asked me cajoling my arm I looked at her.

"I didn't catch him" I corrected her "he came to me" I wanted to tell her to get the fuck out of my business. She was rubbing me the wrong way damn it.

"Ahhh" she smiled. "You guys seem so happy you know that's cute. You got everything going on for you and he has big things going on for him .But let me ask you something "I looked at her as she licked her lips" How long will you keep him interested? Because that seems to be so many females problem the male lose interest. Have you thought about how to keep him interested?" she asked me giving me a snide smile.

"I don't have to think about it because I and Tremaine aren't like that" I replied.

She smiled "I guess I thought different" she hissed placing back all her make up in her clutch purse. She grabbed the door.

"And Oh Tashell it was nice meeting the CHILD who has his heart ...for now" she tossed over her shoulder. I looked at myself in the mirror the face that stared back at me had trouble written all over it.

I sat back down with this uneasy feeling in the pit of my stomach the whole night the motherfucker just stared back at me. I wanted rip her damn envious green eyes out her big ass head.

"You cool?" Tremaine asked me lightly pecking me on my lips and rubbing his hands between my legs. I smiled at him uneasily it had been over a month since we had sex. He bit on his lip and smiled at me.

"Yeah I'm cool" I rested my chin on his arm as we kissed one another lightly. I watched what her name out the corner of my eyes as she played around with her food. I added some tongue to heighten the resentment she was feeling. How dare she? Come up in my fucking hood and try to pose a silent threat.

"I need to holler at you later bout something" he kissed me and I nodded.

That night I parted ways with my family ready to tend to Tremaine's wants I knew him being up and down all over he hadn't been able to have sex and he must have been feeling the effects because he hung on to me. He walked me to my car as Taryn and my family chatted they would be taking her back to Mrs.Neverson place while me and Tremaine went out to do whatever the hell we were going to do.

I rolled my eyes as I drove him home. Could you believe this motherfucker after nearly a half an hour of teasing me he refused me the dick. I looked at him as he laughed at my expense.

"Look Tashell to be honest I am not in the mood boo" he told me. I looked at him though I was hurt and shit deprived I nodded I didn't want to upset him. We were just talking in the car when we reached a traffic jam. We both took the opportunity of taking the time to talk for we hadn't been doing a lot of it lately.

"I love you " he told me kissing my hands.

"I love you too" I told him

"Sometimes I think God sent me the wrong blessing" he told me laughing

"What you mean"

"I mean sometimes the things he blesses us with is not the things we want. I love you Tashell I really do.

I smiled at him showing him my pearly whites. "You really feel this way?" I asked him.

"Dead ass" he told me.

"Gosh Trey you don't know how much I love you. I don't know how to describe it I know our relationship is fucked up but I would rather arguing than not being together at all" I confided in him why lie.

His expression changed I don't know bout all of that but the arguing is just not something I need right now. Matter of fact this is not what I need right now I need to be focussed. And I just think that with all the shit you and I got going on we should you know call it quits"

"What do you mean?" I looked at him I wasn't hearing those words correctly was I was he breaking up with me?

"Look Tashell it was all fun and games in the beginning but as I take this step towards my future I don't think I can handle being with you. Look shawty you aren't mature yet enough to be the woman I need. If I'm going to be serious about pursuing my dream then I need to grow the fuck up and our relationship isn't healthy ma. You know it isn't. You're going off to college I'm just about to blow up in a few it's not what either of us need. We don't need the constant fighting and cussing its childish. And I want to end it before we drag our selves deeper in a lie. We aren't made for one another Tashell."

I looked at him as those words cut me deep. I mean where was all of this coming from wasn't he just a second ago kissing my damn hand telling me loves me. Wasn't he just a minute ago telling me that he fucking care he was kissing on me in the restaurant?

"Are you serious?" I laughed at the irony this motherfucker I shook my head and nodded it.

"Tremaine are you kidding don't tell me this one of your weird sick jokes." I looked at him waiting for him to tell me he was joking but there was nothing." What...Where...When...Where the fuck is all of this coming from?" I asked him tears threatening to fall.

"I've just been thinking at least I'm telling you the truth damn it. I would have done it over the phone I thought that would be much worse. I wanted to come here and tell it to you in person explain why we can't be together."

"So you choose to do this to me on my graduation night Tremaine?" I asked him wiping one stray tear.

"What you wanted me to do Tashell do it when me and Taryn was splashed all over the tabloids?" he asked me.

"Taryn where the fuck does she come into play?" I asked him and then it clicked to me this nigga was saying that I wasn't a woman and Taryn was? I laughed out loud and slammed my steering wheel as I leaned back in my chair.

"Oh gosh Tremaine out of all the fucking things you have ever done to me this is by far the worse. You put the icining on the cake with this one. The icining I tell you."

"Look your being over dramatic see that's exactly what I don't need childishness"

"Oh you want to see childishness?" asked him opening the car door.

"Get the fuck out of my car" I told him he looked at me.

"What?" get out I screamed at him. He didn't move "There is no need for this"

"No you need get out Tremaine" I glared at him. He hissed teeth

"Shawty who the fuck you talking to like that"

"You now I want you out my car or I swear I'll scream rape" I pointed the police whom was right in front of us. His face scrunched

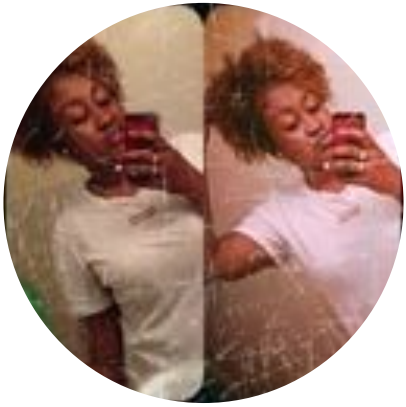
"Fuck you Tashell" he told me exiting the car I locked my door and sped off.

I refused to cry this was the last straw. This was the end of Tremaine and I forever damn it. I didn't even bother responding to anyone who asked me why I was crying I just simply walked to the kitchen and got a drink of water. I looked at Taryn who was in the living smiling at Mrs.Neverson as she talked her ear off to death knowing she wasn't even interested what Tremaine's mom was saying. She looked my way and smiled and I nodded my head all was fair in love and war right.

After the whole ordeal he didn't even say a word to me he picked up his new bitch who I suppose was going to stay for a very long time. While I who had been discarded like yesterdays trash just watched him. I didn't deserve this I was going to start my new life in Florida come next month. I wasn't taking the hurt well but damn it no one would know. On this very day I forever swear on my own damn grave that Tremaine Neverson will pay for this shit and I will never ever let a man take me for no fool. In the beginning this shit was about him and his mother fucking swagger but I tell you all of you who hate me gone take back your fucking words. Come next

month Tashell-Monte Brooks would have that same swagger the one that was Oh so Guttah. No pain no gain he never promised me forever so I should have never hoped for it. So I was childish and not mature well he would learn Tremaine and I would cross paths one day in time and when we do he'll regret the day he ever broke up with me.

About the Author



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